Kanae's heart was racing, the heavy drumming almost echoing in his ears. He prayed that Yuichi couldn't hear it and continued on casually, as if it were nothing. "I'm just taking your lead. You said that anyone would do, so I thought it might as well be me."

Kanae Hayakawa is pretty, popular, and sought after. What could possibly be wrong with his life? Everything. Though he's known as the "Cool Beauty" of his college, the rumors couldn't be farther from the truth! Socially awkward, shy, and a little bit tired of all the attention, Kanae doesn't know how the entire school came to view him as seductive, easy, and willing to sleep with both men and women. Whispers behind his back, propositions for one-night stands, and fanciful rumors ensure that his life, unlike his supposed sex life, will never be easy.

But there is another boy who has become the talk of the entire college: Yuichi Nagao, notorious womanizer and general jerk. He's famous too, and like Kanae, it's for all the wrong reasons. He's been with more women than he can remember, and it's earned him a horrible reputation. Now that he's dated the entire female population of the school and made bitter ex-girlfriends of them all, where is he to look for the occasional bout of casual sex?

As fate would have it, Yuichi and Kanae have become fast friends, and the entire school is talking. What in the world is the Cool Beauty doing with the school jerk? Yuichi and Kanae aren't talking, not that words are necessary anyway—these boys speak the language of the body, so this rumor might not be false after all!

Aki Morimoto's sultry novel follows the stories of Kanae and Yuichi, both social outsiders looking for someone to please them sexually as well as accept them for their true selves. As their relationship grows, will they remember to open up and understand one another? Or will words go unspoken in favor of the pursuit of bodily pleasure?

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"Ahh…ahh… unn…"

Yuichi thrust-in deep from behind. Kanae gripped the sheets. Yuichi thrust deeply into him once more.

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Chapter 1

"Ick, I feel like shit."

Yuichi Nagao muttered in the school cafeteria, cup of coffee in hand. Sitting in front of him, Kanae Hayakawa looked at Yuichi in exasperation.

"How the hell can you feel like shit already? You only just got here. I doubt you're going to feel any better, drinking cafeteria coffee. And besides, I thought you had class for third period? You better get a move on or you're going to be late."

Lunch break was just about over and the cafeteria was almost empty. Kanae was free during third period so he was thinking that he'd go over to the library and prepare for his classes once Yuichi had left—the same Yuichi that was currently slumped over the table, slurping his cheap, bland coffee.

"Your manners are appalling." Kanae scowled. Yuichi snorted at Kanae's remark.

"Whatever. Manners really aren't my thing." Noting the angry expression on the guy's face, Yuichi darted a foul look back at Kanae.

"What?!"

"Yuichi, do you know what poetic justice is?"

Yuichi was looking progressively more upset with Kanae's every word. In any case, it looked like Kanae had managed to wake him up.

Yuichi was good-looking, tall, fashionable.

He also had a fair amount of money and a car. Yuichi had everything a college student needed to be popular, and yet there was one thing that stood in the way of a privileged social life.

He had the worst personality.

Well, to be more specific, the problem was the way he handled the opposite sex. Since he started college, Yuichi had, according to the gossip, had more women than you could count on both hands.

"In freshman year the girls were lining up to date me."

"Sophomore year there weren't so many, huh?"

Yuichi frowned at Kanae's quick comeback.

"I had a steady supply of girls all throughout sophomore year, but I haven't had a girlfriend for two months now. Damn, my life totally sucks!"

If an unpopular guy overheard this, he'd probably want to beat Yuichi to a pulp. But for Yuichi, whose longest period of time without a girlfriend had been a week up until now, this was quite a serious situation.

"Maybe they all got their eyes checked?"

"What's that supposed to mean?!" Yuichi looked up dejectedly, but Kanae just shrugged. In middle school and high school, being popular had nothing to do with personality, just looks. On the other hand, in college, many of the girls had more dating experience and had developed a taste in men which valued what was on the inside more than what was on the outside. There were few girls now who wanted to be involved with a guy as notorious as Yuichi, but there was no use in saying that

to him. Yuichi simply wouldn't understand.

"Tried going to a singles' night?"

"I don't even get invited to those nowadays."

"Yeah, I heard that rumors about you have reached other colleges as well."

Hearing this, Yuichi grew even more displeased.

"Did I really do anything that bad?"

"Yes. Really now, Yuichi…you've done some pretty awful things. You got a girl pregnant and then told her that you didn't care whether she had the baby or got rid of it, because you weren't going to give her any money. Then you told her that you didn't even think it was your kid to begin with. Don't you think that's a little, oh, inconsiderate?"

It eventually became a legend on campus. When she had miscarried due to emotional stress, he had come out with the unthinkable, saying that it was "a good thing, because now she can save on the abortion costs."

"What? There was no guarantee that I was the only guy she was sleeping with. And I *did* use protection, so it's not like I could've gotten her pregnant."

"That's no excuse. Stop trying to weasel your way out of this," Kanae said, speaking frankly with him.

"I don't like irritating women, anyway."

"And what about the time you told a girl, in the middle of a date, that you were bored and you wanted to break up with her? And then you just started walking home! Then there was the time a girl threatened to kill herself—she was ready to jump out of the window, and you offered to push her! I've heard more things than I can even remember!"

There were a lot of nasty rumors flying around about Yuichi. In fact, they had become regular points of conversation at drinking parties.

"Oh, they're still talking about that? I don't even remember who that was."

One might think that the word "asshole" had been created especially for this guy, but the fact of the matter was, the guy in question had no idea that he was doing anything wrong.

"If you keep doing things like that, then no one's going to want to be around you anymore."

"What? If it's not fun anymore, then why should I keep them around?" Yuichi was being thickheaded as usual, and so Kanae had no choice but to give up now. "Anyway I don't have time for girls that I'm not excited about. If I'm not into them, then that's the end. Nothing wrong with that."

And while there was a certain truth to his words, the way he went about things was totally, and disastrously, wrong.

"Well, how about you stop dating every single girl that shows an interest in you?"

Yuichi frowned at this idea too.

"If I don't date them, how am I going to know what kind of girls they are? If I don't know what kind of girls they are, how do you expect me to find *the one*? If they say they like me, then I'll date them. It's perfectly normal, don't you think?"

Kanae couldn't argue with this logic, and Yuichi was obviously not going to be convinced otherwise.

"Then you should be nicer to the girls you date!"

"My dear Kanae, there is no need; I'm the one I love the most."

On the average, Yuichi had one or two girlfriends at a time. He would meet them when he wanted to and avoided them when he didn't want to see them. Experience taught him that girls were good for a roll in the hay two or three times before getting boring, so his relationships would usually end after those conditions were met. And while some of them would threaten to slit their wrists, none of them actually had, so Yuichi never took them seriously. He really was something else.

"Why do you get bored of them so quickly?"

It was genuine curiosity that made Kanae ask. If Yuichi was seriously looking for a partner, then couldn't he be a little bit more patient?

"I don't know. They just get annoying." Yuichi shook his head. Kanae sighed.

"So isn't it your fault for finding them annoying and not being more patient?"

"No, you see…the thing is, I don't really *need* a girlfriend. I just need someone to fuck. The girls I've broken up with want commitment, but I never said I'd offer them that! I'm sorry they got the wrong idea. I'd really rather not have them get all weird on me, so I'm obviously not going to get all lovey-dovey am I?"

Yuichi did have a point. Once, a girl he was dating became obsessed with the idea that they were meant to be. When he moved on, she started stalking him, which eventually progressed into the girl breaking into his bedroom at night to strangle him, thinking that if she couldn't have him, then no one else would either. In

the end, he had to move, change his phone numbers—it must have cost a fair bit of money. Yuichi had probably led her on, so it was likely that he got what he deserved. Of course when Kanae had heard the story he had felt a little sorry for Yuichi…after having a good laugh about it.

"There's no way I'm going to put up with *those* types. They're not really the type of girl anyone would want to sleep with anyway. And Kanae—I'm pretty much banned from attending those singles parties. I suppose that if I did go, then I'd just take all the girls anyway, so I can understand why they'd want to keep them all to themselves."

This kind of positive thinking was one of Yuichi's admirable points, but one could see how it also made him supremely annoying.

"So, you know, I think it would be nice to have a steady girlfriend. One who understands me. Then I'd be able to fuck her whenever I wanted."

"Yuichi, do you only date girls because you're horny?"

Yuichi pulled a strange face.

"You mean…there's another reason, other than sex, to go out with a girl?"

This asshole was entirely serious. Kanae sighed and shrugged.

"Yuichi, have you ever truly fallen in love with someone?"

"I like a girl when I'm in bed with her. But otherwise, they're so irritating. Girls are best when they don't talk, otherwise they only sound like idiots."

A rather unfair assessment of the female

species, so to speak, because the only girls who would date someone like Yuichi weren't that bright to begin with. There were lots of shallow girls in the world, of course, but Yuichi refused to believe that there were any exceptions. Kanae managed to refrain from speaking his mind.

"Argh! I don't care if they're annoying or plain, I just need a girl who isn't going to turn into a stalker on me. I need to get laid *now*!"

"There's no way that's going to happen." Kanae smirked.

There was nothing left to do but give up. Kanae stood up to return his food tray. Lunchtime would be over in five minutes, but when he got back to his seat, Yuichi was still holding his coffee, taking his time.

"Don't you have to go? What about your next class?"

"I don't have to go, do I? I'm just so frustrated. Kanae, introduce me to some girls!"

"No way. I don't want my friends to start hating me."

He had a point. Who in their right mind would want to introduce their friends to a guy like Yuichi?

"Oh… come on! Please. Anyone would be fine. I'm begging you!"

Yuichi threw the empty coffee cup over his shoulder, which landed cleanly in the garbage can.

"Come on! How can any man be expected to go two months without sex? I've never had a dry spell like this before, and it's freaking me out. You can only get so far masturbating. Kanae, introduce me to a girl!"

"Yuichi, I've already told you…!"

Suddenly, an idea popped into his head.

Now was the time, even if it wouldn't work.

Since they were on the topic, it should be okay, right?

Even if he was rejected, he could laugh it off as a joke.

Kanae swallowed.

He had to look relaxed when he said it.

Please God! Let me sound normal!

Don't let me sound like a desperate idiot!

And as if Kanae's prayers had reached the heavens, his voice came out perfectly normal. With a big grin, Kanae turned to Yuichi.

"If it's sex that you want, then why not me?"

For a moment it seemed as if Yuichi hadn't heard, or that he hadn't understood. But eventually his mouth opened wide, and he looked at Kanae. The other boy kept smiling at him casually, like some mystical creature.

"If you're so desperate that you'd do anyone, then why not me?"

"Oh…yeah," Yuichi said hesitantly, crossing his arms.

"Yeah, that's right. You do boys too, huh?"

It was something that everyone had said, but there was no proof to back it up. If Yuichi was such a sex demon, then it was likely that he would happily sleep with boys or girls. Sex was sex, wasn't it?

And if Yuichi came to think that Kanae was gay, then that wasn't a problem, either.

Yuichi stood up without saying a word. Kanae froze for an instant.

Was he angry?

Kanae quickly smiled and opened his mouth to reassure his friend that it was just a joke, but Yuichi grabbed Kanae's wrist.

"Will you make it good?" he asked.

Kanae smiled a bit uneasily. He really had no idea what he was getting himself into.

"You're right, Kanae. I shouldn't limit myself to women only…I've heard men are good too. And I think that if it's you, I'll be able to get it up." Yuichi grinned, pulling Kanae along.

What a compliment.

Yuichi got up and headed for the cafeteria exit, Kanae in tow. The other boy remained silent as he followed behind. They managed to cross the campus, and it was only when they reached the main gate that Kanae finally realized what was going on.

It was all so sudden—he didn't really think Yuichi would take to it so easily! And didn't Yuichi have a class next period?

"Yuichi, it's third period…"

"Huh? Weren't you listening?" Yuichi turned around, still gripping Kanae's wrist. He closed in on Kanae, moving his lips close, too close to the other boy's ear. Kanae's whole body tingled at the feeling of Yuichi's soft breath on his skin. Yuichi chuckled. "You're so sensitive. You know, I'm looking forward to it."

Again Kanae felt that hot breath blowing gently over the sensitive flesh of his ear, and it seemed as if all

the strength left his body. He had no idea that something so simple would have this much effect on his body.

His ear was still warm from Yuichi's breathing.

"I want it now, so I'm going to do it now. Lectures can go to hell. Should we go to my place or yours?"

"I-I don't mind…"

No-no… It's not that I don't mind! Far from it!

Did he really just offer himself to Yuichi?

"Well, we'll go to mine then, it's closer. We'll be able to fuck sooner."

With that, Yuichi nibbled gently on Kanae's earlobe, making his friend's body shake in anticipation.

"Mmm…how cute. Your ears are so soft. And just wait 'til I get to the other soft parts…"

Yuichi traced Kanae's lips with his finger. Kanae let out a little gasp; his body was already excited by Yuichi caressing his ear.

"I'm going to make you feel like the pleasure is going to kill you. I'll expect you to do the same for me…"

Kanae was beginning to understand why Yuichi had so many girlfriends despite his obnoxious character. He didn't know anyone as bad-tempered and foul-mouthed as Yuichi.

Kanae just nodded and allowed his friend to pull him along. He'd taken the plunge, and now there was no time for second thoughts.

Pretend that it was all a joke, pretend that he'd been with a boy before—he had to try his best, for if Yuichi found out that he was a virgin, everything would end in an instant. Sex with a virgin would be awkward and boring, which was definitely not what Yuichi wanted. He wanted pleasure only; taking a virgin was too much responsibility.

As he looked at Yuichi's back, Kanae was determined to try.

He'd do anything to be held by Yuichi. He'd have to pretend that it wasn't his first time.

Yuichi and Kanae first met at the beginning of the second year of college, at the school canteen.

"Why don't you lot just cut it out?"

The voice was loud and sudden. Kanae, thinking that it couldn't possibly be addressing him, continued to sip his tea absent-mindedly. The room that was once full of chattering and clattering instantly fell silent to the point where he could even hear whispering.

Hey? What the hell is going on?

He had been trying to coolly ignore the classmates in front of him, who, like most of his other peers, sought to entertain themselves by picking on him. But now their malicious expressions were gone, replaced instead with gaping expressions.

"Hey, I don't think he's enjoying that. You wouldn't like it if people talked shit right in front of your face, would you?"

It was the first time someone had ever stood up for him.

"Playboy." One of the bullies sneered at Kanae, defiantly.

He wondered when the rumors started. He was nowhere being cool or beautiful or even a playboy. It was ridiculous. Kanae could only give a bitter smile in return. *What did they know?* And yet, the rumors circulated so quickly that they were taken for truth:

"He sells himself."

"One of his customers bought him a house."

"He likes girls, but he prefers boys. He has one first-rate body."

"He worked as a host and he was number one at his bar. I've seen him recently in Kabukicho."

He wasn't from Tokyo and didn't know anyone there, so he didn't have any sort of reputation or friends to help him fight the overwhelming surge of nasty gossip. He was just the weird "new kid" that everyone speculated about, who was too pretty to be normal and too quiet to be innocent. Hence, the rumors became truth, and suddenly Kanae became known as the whore who would sleep with anyone, male or female. It was unbelievable that anyone could call him a whore without even knowing about him or his prior relationships, but he wasn't about to make his situation any more difficult than it already was. It was hard enough to get used to life in such a big city, so if that's what everyone wanted to think, then he might as well let them.

As long as he knew the truth himself, that's all that mattered.

It became so commonplace for others to ask him who he was currently sleeping with that he learned to just laugh it off. And yet, that was no easy task. Almost every time he entered a public place like the school cafeteria, someone would ask him about these supposed "boyfriends" and things would get really nasty, really fast. With people so eager to provoke him, he learned to just ignore them and keep his cool. That's how he'd survived.

"When was your first time? Where? With who? How many people have you gone down on? And... what's your favorite position?" the stranger had asked, turning to the others with a grin.

The boy had chuckled. The bastards didn't take well to being interrogated. They immediately fell silent, not expecting to be given a taste of their own medicine. Kanae felt trapped; he didn't want to cause any trouble, but now it seemed like he had.

"I guess it's pretty crowded in here. A bar would be a more comfortable setting, hmm? Come on, lets go." Not even giving Kanae the chance to answer, the stranger took his right hand. Kanae was pulled to his feet, finally realizing who it was that had spoken in his defense.

"Oh!" Kanae gasped aloud. The person who had stuck up for him was the most famous person in the university!

"Yuichi Nagao…"

"Oh you know me?"

Yuichi smiled, but conversation was not enough to deter him from pulling Kanae towards the canteen exit.

Kanae was stunned by how natural and attractive Yuichi's smile was. He was…pretty good-looking.

Yuichi said something. Kanae was pulled back to his senses.

"Oh, sorry. I didn't hear you, what was that?"

"I said…if you don't want to answer, then just say so. They just kept asking you the same dumb shit over and over. They seem pretty interested in your life. But if they make you uncomfortable, then why do you want to be friends with them?"

"Friends…"

They were eating lunch together, but it didn't mean they were friends. Kanae only agreed to sit with them because he wanted to know what others were saying about him.

"They seemed curious about me and wanted to hang out for a bit…"

"So, that's all there is to it?" Yuichi stopped near the exit and suddenly his voice changed.

"What does it feel like to do it with a guy? How do you stick it in? Does it feel good? Do you really romp around with them?" Yuichi narrowed his eyes, doing a remarkably good impression of the boys who had pestered Kanae earlier.

Kanae burst out laughing.

"Pretty good!"

Yuichi grinned at Kanae, shrugging.

"Don't you get tired of it all? They might leave you alone if you just give them an answer. Surely a little hint couldn't hurt?"

"But they won't be satisfied, no matter what I

tell them…so I might as well just stay quiet," Kanae explained. Yuichi looked a little surprised.

"Wow." He nodded. "Well, I guess you've got a point. I've heard the 'cool beauty' stories so I thought you'd be God's gift to mankind. But you're not as spectacular as they make you out to be, huh?"

Kanae thought the comment was a little rude, but he knew it was true. He really wasn't special or good with relationships. He wasn't always quick to understand things, either. Sometimes he was slow to grasp the meaning of jokes.

"Maybe you're right…" Kanae said, a little dejectedly. Yuichi laughed again.

"Don't tell me you actually started to believe them? That's pretty odd. You're an interesting guy! We should be friends."

That was the first time anyone said that to him and meant it.

Kanae was speechless for a moment, but then his lips curled into a smile. He nodded.

"Ye-yeah! You're right." He was so happy, even if he felt kind of pathetic. Up until now there was no one he could call a true friend. And to think his first friend would be the most famous guy in the university, someone he wouldn't have believed would have even spoken to him! Then, he remembered—he hadn't even thanked Yuichi for saving him earlier. But as Kanae opened his mouth to say thank you, he noticed that the canteen was not in its usual state of chaos. Everyone in the canteen had stopped and were now looking at him and Yuichi. Kanae gaped.

"It might just be me, but isn't everyone looking at us?"

"Probably." Yuichi grinned, not in the least bit fazed by all the attention in the least.

Kanae couldn't help but be captivated once again.

"We're famous, you know. It's like seeing two celebrities battle it out for the top spot. So it's probably a bit of a spectacle."

"Famous…?"

"Of course!" Yuichi burst into laughter.

"Don't tell me you don't realize it, Kanae Hayakawa."

"What…? How do you know my name…"

"No way!" Yuichi laughed loudly, holding his stomach.

"Who was it that called you a Cool Beauty? You may be surprisingly beautiful, but "cool" you are not! Clueless is more like it." Yuichi smirked mischievously. "Fine, let me explain. You're famous around here. If everyone's spreading gossip about you, of course everyone's going to know who you are. People aren't going to talk about nobodies, are they? Anyway, it wouldn't be much of a stretch to think you were gay. You look so 'beautiful,' people jump to conclusions. Oh—and one more thing? Call me by my first name. If you call me 'Nagao,' I'm not going to know you're addressing me."

"Well, Yuichi then."

"Better. Friends now?"

"Yeah, friends!" Kanae nodded, quite delighted.

"Shall we go for a drink then? Now that we're friends, I say we should get to know each other better."

"…but, it's noon and…what about the next class?"

"You know, Kanae..." Yuichi looked at the other boy in exasperation. "Class exists to be skipped. Nothing's ever stopped me from ditching for a drink. You don't want to chat with me?"

"No, that's not it!" Kanae shook his head furiously. Because his sexuality was put into question, there were few guys who showed any interest in being his friend. On the other hand, he did have quite a few female friends, but their boyfriends didn't approve of them hanging out with Kanae. There were only a few people who were brave enough to have a regular conversation with him until now.

So, he was quite happy that someone was willing to spend time with him.

And Yuichi Nagao, of all people!

"I'm pretty surprised…normally everyone's talking about what a terrible guy you are." He hadn't meant to say it aloud, but the words just slipped out. Yuichi threw a glance at him. Too late. Was he angry? Kanae couldn't tell.

"Yeah, I know. But you of all people should know that gossip is a load of crap. I won't listen to the ones about you. Got it?"

Kanae was so happy. He nodded firmly.

"So?"

Suddenly he whispered, and Kanae tilted his head. What did he mean by "so"?

"Does sex with a guy feel good?"

What?! He looked at Yuichi, wide-eyed, who only grinned in return. It was a question that Kanae had long since grown tired of, yet this time he felt in the mood to indulge it.

Kanae smiled and answered him.

"I'll leave it to your imagination."

"You are a cool beauty, then. It's the most important part of being a pretty boy."

"What is it with all this 'cool beauty,' 'pretty boy' stuff anyway?"

"Well you have a beautiful face. You're a lot prettier than most of the girls around here."

"That's not much of a compliment." Kanae scowled at Yuichi, who only shrugged.

"It *is* a compliment, dummy. It's better than being ugly! Anyway, lets get out of here. We have a bar to go to." Yuichi unfolded his arms and grabbed Kanae's arm again.

"As long as we're here together, this cafeteria is never going to leave us alone. It's annoying, isn't it? Let's go and get a drink. Just the two of us."

He whispered meaningfully, causing the group of people nearest them to start chattering to themselves again. Kanae didn't have to use his imagination to figure out what kind of things they would be saying. But whatever, he didn't care.

Kanae nodded in affirmation and in an instant they left the cafeteria.

"Oh, thank you for looking out for me earlier."

Yuichi looked at Kanae in surprise and then exploded into laughter.

"Shouldn't you have said that *earlier*?"

"Yeah, I should have, but I forgot. So I said it now. Sorry."

"…woah. You're an interesting one. I've never met a creature like you before."

He didn't care that Yuichi's comment was slightly rude. It was the first time he'd ever been called 'interesting,' and that was better than what others called him. There was no ill intent behind Yuichi's words.

"You drink?"

"Not really."

As they left the cafeteria, they could hear the commotion start up. The two of them looked at each other, both knowing full well what was being said behind their backs, and laughed.

The next day, brand new rumors were in full circulation around the university. Apparently, the word was that Yuichi had done it with Kanae, but moved on and found a girlfriend. And if people asked Kanae about his boyfriends, then Yuichi would give them hell. In the end, people just stopped asking. That Yuichi and Kanae were close friends was not a rumor, rather, it was spoken about as one of the seven wonders of the university.

Yes, it was right, Yuichi and Kanae were close friends.

But for Kanae, that day was the start of his love for Yuichi Nagao, from the instant he'd been taken in by Yuichi's smile.

Yuichi could be terrible at times, but feelings could not be ignored. Kanae would not give up.

Chapter 2

Kanae often went into Yuichi's room. Today it looked completely different, though.

His throat was parched. His lips were dry. And was not being able to breathe properly the result of his tense nerves? No one spoke the entire time they spent walking to Yuichi's house. Yuichi had unlocked the door, went in, and still there had been no words between them. Now they were finally alone and Kanae was still at a loss for words. He had no idea what was considered appropriate conversation before sex.

"Shall we take a bath first?"

Yuichi had broken the silence, but Kanae didn't understand the words. He looked a little confused. Yuichi noticed this immediately and laughed.

"Or…do you want to bathe together? Actually, we don't have to take a bath at all. It's more dirty that way."

Kanae finally realized that Yuichi was talking about the shower. Kanae, hoping that he wouldn't blush or look too distressed, spoke slowly. "Well, I'll go first."

"Okay. Use any of the towels in there."

"All right." Kanae had stayed over at Yuichi's house before, so he knew how to use his shower. Kanae retreated to the bathroom and, when he was safely alone, pressed a towel to his face.

Oh god, I'm so embarrassed! So embarrassed!

Embarrassed about everything. That he was going to have sex. That he was showering *so that* he could have sex. That after he had showered he would head towards the bed. It was making him blush with shame. But he was the one who proposed it. He *wanted* to do it with Yuichi. When he had stayed the night previously, he spent much of his time watching the sleeping Yuichi, imagining what it would be like to gently kiss him. When they had jokingly play-fought, he had thought what it would be like if he was able to hold him. And it wasn't just that night—he thought about these things regularly.

So he just couldn't be embarrassed. Yuichi thought that Kanae had done this all before, so he had to keep up the façade.

He showered at the speed of light and then wrapped the bath towel round his waist as he left the bathroom. This was likely what people did in situations like these, he thought. He passed through the living room towards the bedroom. Yuichi's family was pretty rich, and so he had a two-bedroom apartment all to himself.

"Sorry to keep you waiting," he said, entering the bedroom. Yuichi got up from the bed and stared hard at Kanae.

"Wh-what?"

Kanae instinctively looked down at his own body. What was wrong? Had he forgotten to wash some soap off?

"No, I was just thinking about how perfect you are. It's so sexy. I can understand why everyone wants

you." Yuichi stood up and gently stroked his fingers through Kanae's wet locks. "Why do you want to do it with me?"

"What?"

Kanae's heart was racing, the heavy drumming almost echoing in his ears. He prayed that Yuichi couldn't hear it and continued on casually, as if it were nothing. "I'm just taking your lead. You said that anyone would do, so I thought it might as well be me."

"So if someone other than me told you they needed a screw, you'd give yourself to them too?"

"Well, I didn't say that…" If he told Yuichi the truth, then it would be obvious that Kanae had feelings for him. Unsure of what to say, Yuichi just shrugged his shoulders.

"Whatever. Lucky. Kanae, you're so beautiful. Gorgeous, even. I'm going to take a quick shower so wait for me. I want you on the bed when I get back."

Finally, with a grin, Yuichi left the bedroom. Kanae wobbled over to the bed, his entire body feeling like it was about to crumble under the weight of his unease, and sat down.

He knew the mechanics of how men did it together, but that was about it. He figured it out after hearing all the school gossip in his first year. He remembered how shocked he had been when he heard it. He couldn't even get his head around how it would even fit in there.

But maybe he didn't have to worry about how to do it himself. Maybe he could get Yuichi to take him instead.

That didn't make it an easy task, and still, he wasn't even sure if he could actually go through with it at all! The only thing he had working for him was that Yuichi was used to it. The method wasn't that different from having sex with girls so…it should be fine if he could leave everything up to Yuichi.

"And then…I have to make sure that it doesn't hurt," Yuichi thought aloud, carelessly. Maybe he could tell Yuichi that it had been a while since the last time he had sex?

He didn't have long to ponder these fears; soon he heard the sound of the door open. Yuichi had returned, also wearing a towel around his waist. He looked at Kanae, who was sitting on the bed looking rather dejected, and pulled a face. "You're on the bed, but you're not looking very inviting. A bit of a letdown."

It was just a joke, but hearing that he had possibly disappointed Yuichi really cut deep. Maybe Yuichi would be disappointed even after they finished. In that case, Kanae really had to try his best.

His embarrassment had given way to fear, but he couldn't give in.

Kanae narrowed his eyes and gave Yuichi a devious smile. *I have to do my best to look sexier.*

"A letdown?" Kanae extended his hand out to Yuichi. "If you get naked, I'll show you something sexy…"

"…great." Yuichi said, tossing the towel around his waist to the floor. "You turn me on so bad, Kanae. You're just too much."

Of course, Kanae had noticed that Yuichi was already pretty hard.

Just seeing that made him happy enough to cry.

Yuichi's face moved closer until their lips locked.

His first kiss. Kanae shut his eyes, grateful that it was with a person he really liked. He parted his lips just a little and immediately Yuichi took control, pushing his tongue in. The two tongues connected, gently pushing against each other. Eventually Kanae grew more relaxed and loosened up his shoulders. Yuichi kissed him urgently, groping around in his mouth and sucking in his saliva.

Kanae wrapped his arms around the back of Yuichi's neck and started to return the kiss. He didn't exactly know how to go about it, but if he didn't start participating, then Yuichi would figure him out pretty quickly. He did it like Yuichi pushing his tongue in and pulling it out again, over and over.

Kanae had no idea that kissing alone was going to feel *this* good. When Yuichi touched his body, who knew what was going to happen?

As if reading his thought, Yuichi's fingers started making circular motions on the nape of Kanae's neck. Kanae felt the touch, amplified, surging through his entire body like electricity.

Yuichi finally pulled away and smiled at Kanae.

"Am I a good kisser?"

"It feels so good, makes me want more …" He

did his best to answer in a way that made it look like he was used to this. If he hadn't answered, then Yuichi would start to get suspicious. Kanae had to avoid that at all costs.

"Hearing you say that makes me really happy," Yuichi mumbled, nibbling on Kanae's ears. Kanae's body trembled, already quite stimulated from the invasive kiss. "Your ears are so soft. Does that feel good?" Yuichi's tongue massaged behind Kanae's ears, around his earlobes, inside of his ear. His body shivered at the sensation. Yuichi smiled.

"You're so sensitive. Come on, cry out. Scream out in pleasure."

"...make me. If you don't, then I won't." Accepting the challenge, Yuichi nodded.

"You mean it's not enough for you? Got it. Time to get serious then."

NO WAY! This wasn't being serious enough? Then, what was that just now?

Even though he was panicking, Kanae did his best to hide it. Instead he just smiled. "Let's see how you do, then."

"You little devil. How many boys have you seduced with that smile?"

At that whisper, Kanae cocked his head. Even if he told Yuichi that it was a grand total of none, he probably wouldn't have believed him anyway.

Yuichi moved his hand from the back of Kanae's neck and proceeded downwards. His index finger crept meaningfully over Kanae's flat chest.

"Are you in a hurry...?"

Kanae pulled Yuichi close and kissed him, anticipating that the other boy was moving to play with his nipples. Kanae didn't touch them, himself, so he didn't know how it was going to feel. He figured that he could hide his surprised expression if he distracted Yuichi with a kiss.

Yuichi licked Kanae's lips with his tongue and pulled back. "I *am* in a hurry. Do you want me to touch you?"

"Yuichi, do what you want."

"How about this?"

Yuichi's finger was moving closer to his nipple, and Kanae nearly squirmed in anticipation. It was a strange feeling to be teased.

"Go on."

He couldn't say that he didn't know, so he tried to be vague.

"…damn that sexy face of yours. Who taught you that?"

Kanae didn't answer. He just smiled, masking all fear. For some reason, Yuichi only asked questions that he couldn't answer.

Yuichi's finger finally reached Kanae's nipple. He caressed once. And again. Each time his finger circled Kanae's areola, the other boy writhed in pleasure. A sultry purr leaked out from between Kanae's lips.

"Unnh…"

"Hmm? What was that? Such a dirty cry. I want to hear it again." Yuichi flicked Kanae's nipple with his index finger. A different kind of feeling surged through Kanae's body.

"Oh… Ngh…"

"I can't believe you're that sensitive. No matter how much girls have touched me there, I haven't been able to get off on it. Did you have to work on it?"

Kanae didn't answer, but he grabbed Yuichi's hand without thinking. If Yuichi caressed his nipples any longer, then he was afraid he'd fall apart and cry. The game would be up then—Yuichi would know everything. He had to prevent that. He just couldn't think of a way to make Yuichi stop without offending him.

Yuichi must have mistaken Kanae's movements, as he smiled and toyed with the sensitive nubs more fervently. Holding the nipple between his thumb and middle finger, he twisted left and right while lightly stroking the peaks with his index finger. His ring and little fingers caressed the area around Kanae's nipples, sending shivers through his body. It wasn't long before they puckered and hardened.

"Ah…no…unnh! Y-you can't play with it like that!"

Kanae was getting aroused, hearing himself speak so naughtily. Yuichi continued to caress his nipples and leaned in to whisper in a slightly ill-tempered tone. "What's wrong with it? This is the first time anyone's complained about my technique. Doesn't it feel good?"

"It does, but… mmh…it…"

Yuichi grinned and reached for Kanae's other nipple. He squeezed it, his fingers stroking and tugging from the base to the tip. The small pink nipple quickly grew red and swollen.

"You're dirty, Kanae. They're swollen up like a girl's. Why don't you tell me how it feels? I like to hear you talk."

"Ngh…ahhh…"

Each time Yuichi caressed him, it was like electric impulses shooting up his spine. His body trembled at the abuse.

"Can I lick them?"

When Kanae shook his head, Yuichi just grinned and wrapped his tongue around Kanae's right nipple.

"No….oooh…aaahh…ngh…"

"Why are you making such dirty little noises? You're driving me insane. I'm going to pound you so hard. It's your own fault, being so sexy. I really want to take you now, but I think I want to play with you some more. I didn't think sex with a man would be *this* fun."

Kanae wished that Yuichi wouldn't talk with his nipple in his mouth. Yuichi's tongue padded the area at random, stimulating it to the point where Kanae almost cried with pleasure.

His nipples were both hot and red. Kanae's body jumped each time Yuichi plucked at them, gentle sighs slipping from between his lips.

"Well?" Yuichi removed the bath towel that was still wrapped around his waist and threw it aside. Kanae was already erect, and on the tip of his hardened length there was a transparent drop threatening to fall. Yuichi whistled. "You enjoyed it that much?"

Kanae *had* enjoyed it. His eyes were tearing up due to the over-stimulation. Staring at Kanae in lust, Yuichi sucked in some drool.

"Don't look at me like that. Don't be so inviting. Will I hurt you if I enter you now?"

Yuichi wrapped his fingers around Kanae's member and stroked. That alone was enough to make him come, so Kanae panicked and stopped him.

"No…keep doing that and I'm going to come."

"What's the problem? Is that a bad thing?"

He couldn't bring himself to explain that it was embarrassing. Kanae licked his lips.

"I want us to come together," he said, doing his best to sound sultry.

Yuichi gave him a devouring kiss. At this point, even Kanae's lips had become sensitive, and he felt it keenly.

"Is this what you to do everyone?" Yuichi whispered mischievously, "I want you so bad, I'm bursting. You're cuter and sexier than any girl I've been with. Do you want to take me? Or should I take you?"

"Yuichi, you do it…"

If he tried to do it himself, he felt he would die of embarrassment. He would have no idea what to do.

"Do whatever you want. Everything. Use me however you please."

"Who taught you to talk so dirty? Damn them, making such a seductive devil out of you. I'm going to enjoy taking you." Yuichi narrowed his eyes in determination. "I'm going to make you feel better than any guy has before. I want to hear you say that I'm the best."

But I already think that you're the best, thought Kanae, as he spread his legs for Yuichi. Kanae didn't have anyone to compare him to, but it didn't matter. Yuichi was the first and best for absolutely everything.

The deception had worked. Yuichi hadn't

realized that Kanae was a virgin.

Kanae just continued to smile, swallowing the words that he wouldn't say.

"Oh!"

Kanae yelped. He'd lost track of how long Yuichi had been caressing him. With a squelch, two of Yuichi's fingers entered his body, but not without a little resistance.

"You don't like it? How can this be too much? It's nothing. Here, I'm going to work around a little."

Yuichi began to maneuver his fingers around inside Kanae. Kanae's passage reacted as Yuichi's finger pressed in as far as it could go. Though he didn't feel any discomfort at first, pain soon blossomed in his rear. He wondered if there was something odd about himself.

When Yuichi had licked his finger and pushed it inside of him, his body had tensed up out of fear. He couldn't relax properly, and it had taken Yuichi a little time to work one finger in. Yuichi had thought it odd that Kanae was so tight even after all of his experience, but Kanae quickly reassured him, explaining that it had been a while since he had last been taken. But the pain was becoming quite unbearable, and he was desperately trying to smooth down the goose bumps that were rising on his flesh.

I can cope with this.

Yuichi's fingers had immediately started looking for Kanae's prostate. When Yuichi found and stroked it,

Kanae let out a strangled cry.

"Hmm, does it feel good here?"

Yuichi was getting a little frustrated. He had found Kanae's special spot, so why was Kanae complaining? .

"Oh…please…ngh…ah…there…no…"

"You're saying no, but you're letting me do it anyway. Are you sure you want me to stop?"

Yuichi removed his finger and then thrust back inside Kanae. Kanae shook his head. "You can take it out…no…ahh…"

"Does it feel good?" Yuichi rubbed Kanae's insides. He pushed in as far as he could go, then circled his finger around, making sure to lavish attention on Kanae's weak point. Kanae's erection had been left out of most of the action so far, but in an instant it jumped back to life. Yuichi rolled his fingers over the tip as he thrust into Kanae with his other hand.

"Aaah…aaahh…"

Yuichi's fingers started to trace the creases at Kanae's entrance. The other boy couldn't do anything but gasp.

"Wet here too? It's oozing. Kanae, do you get wet down there?"

"No, I can't be…that…. yours…"

"I can't have used that much spit. There's so much trickling out."

Kanae tried to beg him to stop, but he simply couldn't form the words. Yuichi's finger continued to circle his entrance enticingly.

"I can't enter you if you're this tight. You're

going to have to relax a little. Hey, Kanae? Is this ok?"

I don't understand. I don't know.

He wanted to tell Yuichi everything, but he couldn't. He wanted to run away, away from being teased by Yuichi's fingers. If he came like this, under Yuichi's ministrations, he was going to be so embarrassed. So he nodded instead.

"It's all right… push yourself in," he said, in a barely audible voice. Yuichi took his fingers out.

"What position?" Yuichi asked. Kanae gulped. He didn't know a thing about positions, either.

"Whichever you want, Yuichi… I don't mind."

"Well, how about this? So we can look at each other's faces."

Yuichi grinned and opened Kanae's legs, grasping his thighs and lifting them up. The tips of their penises touched.

It was hot.

That was all he felt.

"Here I go."

Yuichi pushed in just slightly.

Kanae somehow managed to stop his face from contorting at the sudden surge of pain. He bit down on his lip to keep from crying out.

"A little more…slowly…"

It had been enough to make him lose all breath. He felt like he was going to suffocate.

"Oh, sorry. Too fast?"

Kanae nodded quickly. Yuichi pulled out and entered once more, slowly pressing inwards, deeper and deeper. When he was completely sheathed, the both of

them were covered in sweat.

"Woah… I'm all in. But Kanae…you're so tight. Have you been doing it recently?"

"…I told you it's been a while." It sounded like the truth, at least. He didn't want to let Yuichi know that this was in fact his first time.

"…hmph, well all right. Does it hurt then? Shall I go a little slower?"

It had been quite an ordeal so far, and Kanae didn't know how it would feel if Yuichi started to move within him. The least he could do was go slowly.

Yuichi slowly started to rock his hips. Expectedly, the movement increased the pain. Kanae felt like screaming at all those people who told him that sex felt good.

Kanae buried his face in Yuichi's chest. He knew that his face was almost definitely betraying the pain that he was feeling. He didn't want Yuichi to see that.

"Why are you hiding?" Yuichi's pace quickened, encouraged by Kanae's increasing wetness. But now Yuichi was getting carried away, making Kanae's pain even more severe.

It hurts! It hurts! It hurts!

It's supposed to hurt? It's not just me, is it?

Sex hurts, right?

He wanted to ask the whole world—had it all been a total lie that sex was pleasurable?

But the sounds he made were being interpreted as those of pleasure.

"Let me see. Let me see you enjoying me." Kanae started kissing Yuichi's chest, intending to keep

his face hidden. Yuichi stopped. "…come on. You don't want me to look at you?"

Kanae didn't answer, and continued to place silent kisses over Yuichi's heart. Doing so helped him to distance himself a little from the pain. In a perfect world, there would only be pleasure. Finally he looked at Yuichi, laid back on the pillows, and closed his eyes.

Keep going, he mouthed wordlessly. Yuichi's thrusting grew faster. The noise of their bodily fluids squelching and the sound of their bodies hitting together drowned out all else.

The sweat, the noise, the pain and the embarrassment.

It was far different than anything he had ever imagined.

What he had fantasized about it was completely different from the real thing.

But he was glad, anyway.

He was happy.

He had truly done the real thing with Yuichi.

Sure it hurt, but that didn't stop it from being fantastic.

"I'm taking a shower."

Yuichi had come inside of Kanae. It felt strange to feel that wetness up his ass, so Kanae wanted to wash it out. Yuichi had cocked his head, confused.

"Why?"

"I'm sweaty. I want to wash it off."

"Even though you're going to get sweaty again?"

"Yeah, I mean… what?!"

Kanae looked at Yuichi incredulously.

"I told you, I haven't gotten any for two months."

"….I could tell."

"I told you that I was sexually frustrated."

"…I guess you did."

"Did you think that I was going to be satisfied after one go? Anyway, it didn't look like you enjoyed it too much. It's my first time having sex with a man, so I have to practice some more. You know, so I'll do it right in the future."

"What?!" Wait a moment. There was no way Yuichi could have just said that! "What do you mean 'the future'?"

"The future. Don't you think it'd be pretty sad if we just fucked once and left it at that?" Kanae was stunned. He had thought it would just be for today, just this once. He thought he'd been invited over for a one-night stand! "I've only ever done it with girls, so I've always said I wanted girls. But you know what? Guys are good, too." Yuichi smiled and moved closer to Kanae's chest. "When I said 'let's do it,' I meant 'let's date.' Don't let me down. From today, you and I are lovers. So let's go for the second round!"

What? What? What?

How did it come to this?!

Kanae, in a state of panic, stopped Yuichi from moving any closer.

"What?"

Yuichi looked pissed as Kanae knocked his hand aside. He leaned in and tried to kiss him again.

"Wait, w-wait a second!"

"How many seconds?"

"Umm…"

"Okay, you've had your seconds. Kiss me."

"Wh-why?"

"Why? Because I want to. What's the problem? We're lovers."

"Not that…" There was no use evading Yuichi's kiss. He was trapped. Yuichi playfully planted kisses over Kanae's body. "Wh…"

Kiss.

"But, I…"

Kiss kiss.

"We're…"

Kiss kiss kiss.

"…lovers?"

Kiss kiss kiss kiss.

Yuichi paused, looking at Kanae with a raised eyebrow. "Am I not good enough?"

"…it's not that."

"You don't like me?"

"I didn't say that."

"So what's the matter, then? You're the one who offered, so take some responsibility."

Kanae just thought that it would be good to be held by Yuichi once.

Yuichi doesn't like me! He likes sex!

The foulmouthed bastard! The scoundrel!

His words were eaten up by Yuichi's kiss. But this time, it was different from the others. It was a *true* kiss. Kanae's eyes opened wide.

"Well, I know I'm out of my element, but this time I'm going to make you feel good. I want to see you enjoying me."

Yuichi grinned and pushed Kanae down into the bed. Kanae had absolutely no chance of escape.

The second time hurt. The third time hurt a little less, but it was still far from being pleasurable.

But the fourth time….

"Oh… oh… ah…"

Yuichi pushed in deep from behind. Kanae's body rose up in the air before sitting back down on top of Yuichi. Yuichi's hands wrapped around from behind, pinching on Kanae's nipples.

"Oh…yes…ngh… ohh…"

Every time Yuichi thrust up from below, Kanae trembled internally. He matched Yuichi's movements as best as he could, wriggling backwards so that his rear could swallow Yuichi once more. Yuichi's member continually oozed semen, so as it drove upwards into Kanae's hole, it made a squelching noise. Yuichi sure seemed to be happy.

"Ahh…oooh…ngh…no…"

Even though he felt embarrassed, he didn't want to stop.

"Finally, I've got it right." Yuichi teased, kissing the nape of Kanae's neck. And with that, the inner walls

of his anus tightened on Yuichi's member. "Looks like I'm hitting all the right spots. It's going to get even better now."

He thrust into Kanae countless times. He moved his hips up and down, left and right.

"Argh…"

For the first time, Kanae came before Yuichi. As he came, his passage shivered and tightened sharply on Yuichi's length. This was enough to drive the other boy over the edge, and Yuichi moaned and came inside him again. He turned Kanae around to face him.

"Show me."

"Wh…what?"

Kanae was flushed from coming so hard. Yuichi smiled.

"Your face. I want to remember it."

"...ok." Kanae nodded.

Now it was better. He could show his face to Yuichi, because it wasn't a face about to burst into tears.

He could look happy.

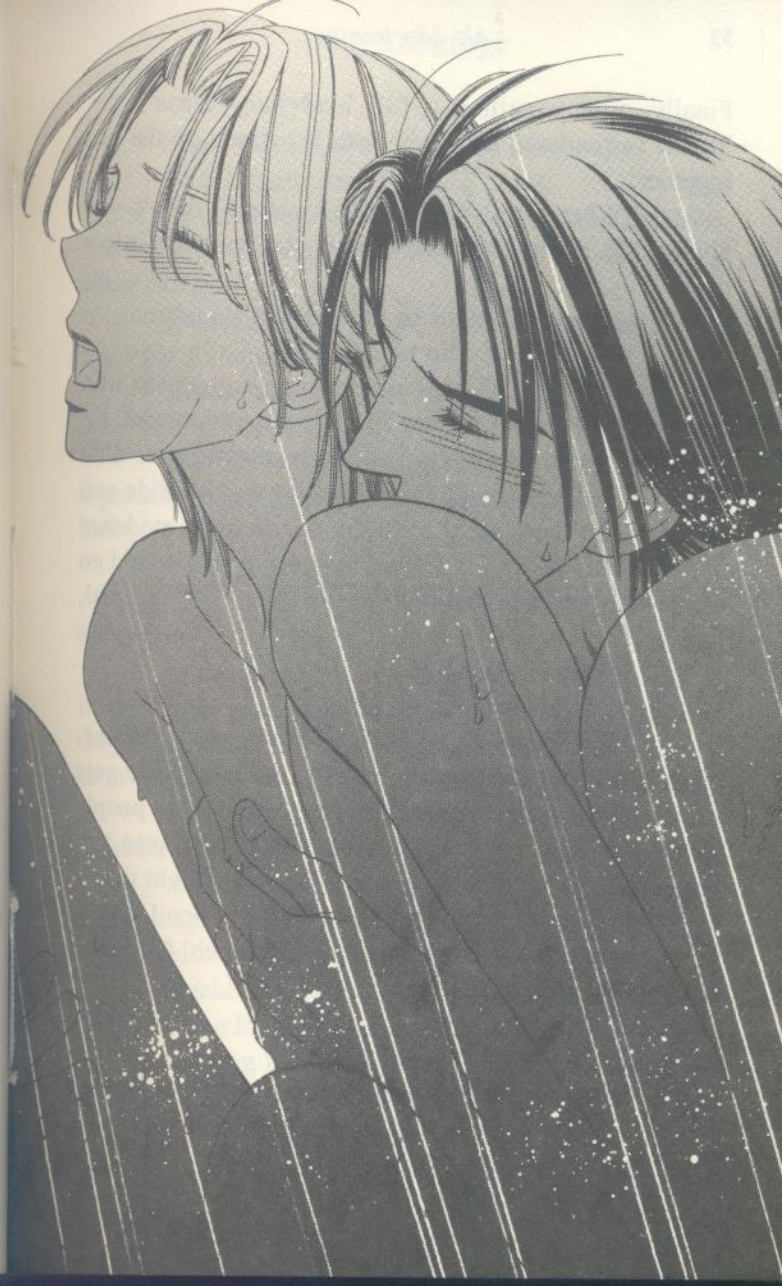
"It's because of you. Will you continue to make me happy?"

"Of course I will."

Yuichi nodded, feeling quite satisfied.

"Don't make fun of me."

In the end they did it a total of seven times, but it was only after the fifth time that it started to feel good. Kanae panted, maintaining eye contact with Yuichi.



Finally, after expelling a full load into Kanae's ass, Yuichi surrendered and they both lay down on the bed together.

"When you were in high school, didn't you always talk about how many times you could do it in a day?"

Kanae cocked his head at Yuichi's question.

"No, I didn't. Did you?"

"I did. My friends and I would argue over who could do it the most. It was like a competition, see. I'd go into a room first with my girlfriend and then we'd do it. My friend and his girlfriend would wait outside and when we finished, we'd have the condoms as evidence of how many times we did it. Then my friend would go afterwards, and then me again, and so on. That's normal, right?"

Kanae shook his head.

"I definitely wouldn't do that."

"But it was so much fun! Trying to get a hard-on even when it's totally drained up. And the come gets more and more transparent. You must have heard people talking about it, at least?" Yuichi looked at Kanae and grinned. "I remember my record was about eight times. I guess my sex drive was a little stronger when I was in high school. I can't have changed that much! I want to try for nine times!"

"Who with?"

Yuichi looked exasperated.

"Silly Kanae may always be cute, but I think you have to work on the "cool" part a little more. With *you*, of course. Dummy."

"What…?!"

Nine times?! With Yuichi?! In one day?!

"Er, I don't think I can…"

"I don't want it *now*. I'm done for today. Seven was enough. Wanna take a shower? Or do you want to sleep like this?"

I want a shower! I've wanted one so badly! I'm dying for a shower!

There was no way he could go to sleep like this.

But he was just so tired. His entire body, especially his ass, was exhausted. Sleep was overcoming him.

"…I have to get up."

"Eh, but it's too much hassle. Let's shower later. Sleep now?"

Kanae looked at the clock to see what time it was. It was a little past eight. He didn't even remember when they had started , but to save himself the embarrassment, he decided not to work out the math.

"Yeah, let's take a nap now. Then I'll get up and go home."

"Cold outside. Stay over. When you get up, we can do it again." Kanae's attempts to refuse were lost in Yuichi's kisses. "Sleep tight."

Yuichi had such a gentle smile that Kanae couldn't bring himself to argue. "Sweet dreams."

Shutting his eyes, Kanae suddenly remembered and asked, "That contest. Who was the winner?"

Yuichi, who had just shut his eyes to sleep, suddenly opened them wide and laughed.

"You think I'd lose?"

His brimming self-confidence was attractive.

I really like him, Kanae thought to himself.

It doesn't matter how cruel a man he is. I like Yuichi.

In the middle of the night at about twelve o'clock, Kanae woke up. He rose from the bed, making sure not to wake up the sleeping Yuichi, and he headed toward the bathroom for a shower. He didn't have much feeling left in the lower half of his body, so he leaned himself against the wall for support and moved slowly. Even though his insides hurt quite a bit, much of the pain from before had left his body. Kanae smiled wryly, impressed at his quick recovery.

Maybe that's because I like Yuichi too.

He entered the bathroom and jumped into the shower. Kanae sighed.

"Lovers?" he said, as if he was trying to hold something back inside himself. He knew that being Yuichi's lover meant that he wasn't going to be treated very well, if Yuichi's past girlfriends were any indication. He had seen it himself. He understood Yuichi well enough; it had almost turned Kanae off.

To Yuichi, a girlfriend was only someone that he could fuck whenever he wanted. There was nothing to suggest it would be any different with a guy.

A convenient person that he could call on anytime he wanted it.

Yuichi had been dumped numerous times, but after the relationships ended, he would act as if he had forgotten everything about them. Or maybe he really had forgotten.

The same would happen to Kanae. He would be discarded when Yuichi was tired of him. Out of the blue, he would be told that it was over and that they wouldn't meet again.

"Would I be okay with that…?" Kanae mused to himself.

Would the pros of being his lover now outweigh the cons of not being able to see him again later?

But when Yuichi had called him his *lover*…

He was so happy he could have cried.

He had managed to obtain something he had always dreamed about.

Even though he was a guy, Yuichi had called him his "lover."

So it was going to be okay.

They were going to break up sooner or later. It could be tomorrow. It could be the next day. It certainly couldn't be too far away.

But that was okay.

He liked him. That was enough. He truly liked Yuichi.

What am I thinking, falling for such an asshole?

But then…that's love, Kanae thought to himself.

He didn't understand it himself, but that was love.

Chapter 3

"I'm tired."

Rubbing his eyes, Kanae trudged onward to school. He had planned to skip first period today, but he had woken up at the usual time, so he had gotten ready and left the house. It was at times like these that he hated himself for being so committed to his studies.

He had gone home after taking a shower in the middle of the night. He wasn't sure if he could face Yuichi the morning after. Maybe he was afraid. In any case, Yuichi would turn up at school in the afternoon, so Kanae had until then to think of an excuse.

He yawned and covered his mouth. Through his sleep-encrusted eyes he saw a familiar figure standing ahead.

He must have been mistaken. Perhaps he'd seen so much of Yuichi last night he was starting to hallucinate about him. There was no way that he could be up at this time.

He rubbed his eyes and looked again. There was Yuichi, arms crossed, standing at the main gate. He didn't look happy. Kanae wanted to turn right back around, but Yuichi had already seen him. There were no time for excuses, and before he knew it, he was whisked away to the nearest campus restroom.

The campus was newly renovated and this restroom was new. The stalls were spacious and lots of

students chose to use these over the others. Yuichi pulled Kanae into a stall and glared at him.

"Why did you go home last night?"

"…I woke up in the middle of the night, so..."

"Did you forget what I told you before we went to sleep?" Yuichi's face was so close that Kanae took a step back. The back of his knees met the toilet seat, he almost fell over backwards.

What did he say yesterday…?

So much had been said that he couldn't recall all of it. But he hadn't forgotten that Yuichi had called him his lover.

"U..umm…" Kanae scratched his head. Yuichi looked pissed; he stared daggers at Kanae. Kanae couldn't think properly under that gaze.

"I wanted to have another go when we woke up. Geez. I get up and I have a full-on morning wood and no lover to help me calm it down! Why weren't you there?! You're my lover! It's your responsibility." Now that Yuichi had mentioned it, Kanae did remember something like that. He hadn't actually thought Yuichi was serious though.

"I'm…sorry…" Kanae's voice was so faint. "I had to get ready for school, so I thought I should head home. Sorry. Are you mad?"

"I'm not mad. Just frustrated. The morning after the first time with a new lover, I usually like to wake up to a sweet hello."

"Oh… I see…" Kanae had no experience and had only just lost his virginity. He had absolutely no clue what passed for 'normal' in a relationship.

"I really don't know what kind of people you've dated before. Did you always just run off on them like that?"

"…no …" Kanae was doing his best, but his reply seemed to enrage Yuichi further.

"…so I was the only one you've run off on?"

"No! That's not it! I…just…umm…" Unable to come up with an excuse, he apologized instead. "…sorry."

He added, quite flustered, "Next time I'll stay until morning. I won't leave you like that again."

"You better not. Now, where's my 'good morning'?" Yuichi asked, glaring still.

"…morning," Kanae quietly whispered.

"My *morning kiss*?"

"What?" Kanae looked up at Yuichi. Yuichi's expression hadn't wavered.

"Do you want me to kiss you or are you going to?"

"Umm…right…"

Kanae was clearly at a loss. Yuichi laughed.

"Let me show you." Moving away from Kanae's jaw he closed in on his lips.

"A morning kiss… should be sweet. Try asking me."

It's all right for him to say that!

I have no idea how to make it sweet, Kanae thought. But he didn't want to anger Yuichi further. Kanae cocked his head, doing his best to look cute. He used his innocent voice.

"Give me a morning kiss?"

"Sure!"

Yuichi gave him a light peck. And then it got deeper. Deeper and more intense.

The sound of their tongues trading saliva resounded in the stall.

"Do you know why I brought you into the restroom?"

"…to kiss?"

"Of course, but not just that. I had a wasted hard-on this morning, so I want you to make it up to me. I didn't want to take care of it myself, so I had to wait for thirty minutes 'till I was back to normal. During that time, I kept thinking of your face, and your body …I got excited again. You have to do something for me."

That was all MY fault?!

But still, Kanae was happy that Yuichi had gotten a hard-on thinking of him.

I can't do this. I like Yuichi too much. I really can't do this.

The time they had been together had been really short. Kanae thought that he could put up with it as long as he remembered his love, but now he really didn't know if he could keep up with Yuichi's increasing demands. Kanae plucked up some courage.

"Sorry. I'm really sorry. I'll take responsibility."

"How?"

Yuichi narrowed his eyes. Kanae grinned.

"Mouth or hand, which do you like?"

He hadn't done either, of course. But unlike sex, he knew what would feel good and what he should do.

Pleasuring himself taught him that much.

"You know me well."

Yuichi unzipped the fly on his pants. He pulled his member out from his underwear.

"It was your fault. You and your kiss. You're going to take responsibility for my wasted excitement?"

Of course, Yuichi's cock was something special. Kanae remembered thinking about it the previous day, but now he realized there was no denying that Yuichi's cock was certainly big. He was definitely well over the Japanese average.

"Suck me."

Yuichi grabbed the back of Kanae's head and pulled him in. Kanae's mouth made straight for the erect length and he lapped the head of Yuichi's penis. Yuichi's body shuddered.

"You're up for it today?"

Not replying to Yuichi, Kanae opened his mouth wide and took Yuichi into his mouth. Though he doubted that he would even be able to get all of it in.

"Ngh…ah…"

Though Kanae couldn't possibly swallow any more of Yuichi, he did his best to suck on it. Yuichi's hands grasped Kanae's hair.

"Damn, such a turn on to see me in your mouth."

Pretending not to hear, Kanae moved his mouth over the salty shaft. Each movement he made was emphasized with a sucking sound.

"Try to be quiet. We don't know when someone might come in."

Yuichi probably hadn't even considered that this wasn't the best place for a fuck in the first place.

"Ngh…ngh…"

How did sucking Yuichi off get him so hot? Of course, this was his first time putting someone else's cock in his mouth. He had no idea if he could even make Yuichi feel good.

Feeling uneasy, he looked up and met Yuichi's eyes. Yuichi grinned.

"You're good. Have you done this a lot?"

No. It was because he was a guy, too. He knew where it would feel good.

He didn't say anything. He couldn't explain that this was his first time. He knew that Yuichi would never forgive him if he knew the truth.

Sitting on the toilet made it difficult, so Yuichi sat on the floor instead. Kanae got down on his knees in front of him. He couldn't see anything but Yuichi's groin, and he was really glad. Kanae's cock was also starting to swell.

His plan was to make Yuichi come and then get to class. He could use that as a good excuse to make his escape. He really didn't want anyone to discover what they were doing, but as he moved his mouth quickly along Yuichi's shaft, but he found out that he couldn't be completely silent. The sound of sloshing fluids and Yuichi's moans echoed in the humid stall. If anyone was in the stall next to them, then they would most definitely be discovered.

"I'm sorry. I'm the only one getting all the fun."

Kanae raised his head to that and looked up at Yuichi's smiling face. The hand that was stroking his hair slowly lowered.

"It's all right…" Kanae said, pausing for just a moment. Yuichi shook his head.

"That's no good. It's not fair. Don't you want to come too?"

"I'm all right… I'm making things up to you."

"You've done more than enough to make it up to me."

Once again he moved his mouth over Yuichi's length. He could feel Yuichi's cock throbbing against his tongue. Kanae licked it up and down and massaged Yuichi's balls with his fingers..

Quickly. I need to make him come quickly.

"Oh, that's good. That feels really good. Your lips are soft... You're going to have to do this for me more often."

There was no way they were going to be together long enough for him to do it "more often." Nevertheless, Kanae was happy that Yuichi was even entertaining the idea that they would be together for a while.

Yuichi's hand was caressing the back of his neck. It then moved around to the front, and tickled his jaw.

"Hey… that tickles…"

"You're like a little cat. Kanae, you're sensitive everywhere." He tickled behind Kanae's ear. Kanae shrugged his shoulders.

"I told you it's all right. You should just sit there and enjoy."

"No…"

One of Yuichi's hands was resting on Kanae's shoulder.

"That shirt you changed into. It's a little unbuttoned, so it gives me a great view. Just a moment ago, I could see your pale skin and those little pink things every time you moved your head. I wanted to touch them so bad. Let me touch them."

Pink things… what was he talking about? But at that point, it was too late. The hand on his shoulder had slipped under his shirt, without Kanae realizing it, Yuichi had grabbed onto his nipples.

"No…"

Why didn't he wear a dress shirt done up to his neck? Of all the shirts to wear today…he picked this one. What a bad choice!

Stroking his ear, Yuichi started to pull on Kanae's nipples. He caressed them, plucked them, fiddled with them. Perhaps because they were still excited from yesterday, they reacted straight away.

"Your nipples are so adorable. They harden as soon as I touch them, and they get so red. Want me to touch them some more?"

"No, I don't…"

Kanae had both hands around Yuichi's member, but each time Yuichi plucked on his nipples his grip loosened. His tongue was also rendered motionless by the distracting touch.

"I'm done. Stand up."

Yuichi removed his hands from under Kanae's shirt and helped him up.

"Take off your shirt."

"…huh?"

Kanae thought that he had misheard. Yuichi repeated himself.

"Take off your shirt. Show me your nipples."

"No…you can't…I'm embarrassed."

"Why? I've seen them before when we had sex. There's no need to be embarrassed now. I didn't feel embarrassed having you suck me off just now."

But with no experience, he couldn't object. Kanae hesitated for a moment and then began to undo his shirt from the bottom up. When he had unbuttoned up to his chest, he grew uneasy.

"Is this ok?"

"You should tell me to lick them now."

What! He stifled a scream. But he had to do it as Yuichi wanted.

"…lick them." He whispered, in a barely audible voice. Yuichi nodded, apparently satisfied.

"Bring them closer to me. It's okay. Just don't take your hands off your shirt."

What's he going to do?!

Though he was scared, Kanae gave a firm nod. Yuichi purposefully stuck out his tongue and slowly drew close to Kanae's nipples. He nudged one of the nubs, causing a shiver to race through Kanae's body.

"Such a sensitive, innocent body you have. You could snare so many men with it."

Yuichi attacked it over and over, flicking his tongue over the peak.

"Ah…ah…"

It felt good. It felt *really* good.

But it was a little different this time…

Yuichi looked up at Kanae and smiled, sensing that his lover was anticipating something more. "If there's something you want, then you have to tell me. What do you want?"

Kanae shook his head quickly. He couldn't say it. There was no way that he could say it.

"Oh, I know." Yuichi stuck out his tongue again. He twiddled the nipple from left to right. Kanae wanted him to use his fingers. Yuichi's tongue made his body tingle, but it didn't have the electric feeling that it did yesterday.

"Ah…mm…"

He gasped. Kanae shook his head again.

"If you don't say it, then I guess I won't do it. This feels good, doesn't it?"

Kanae bit his lip to hold it all in. Just fondling his nipple was enough, he tried to convince himself.

His nipple was sending him a message:

I want more than this, it said.

"Yuichi…"

Kanae looked at Yuichi. With a cool face Yuichi cocked his head.

"What is it?"

"Do it like yesterday…"

"Like yesterday? I forgot what I did. Wasn't I doing what I'm doing now?"

I have never known such an annoying guy!

But Kanae liked him. He liked him so much, he loved him. It didn't matter how much Yuichi annoyed him.

"You sucked and licked me more than that..."

"You just want me to suck and lick?"

"...and nibble, and squeeze the other nipple with your fingers."

"So dirty, Kanae. But you're such a sweet lover. And you've asked me so nicely, how could I not grant your wish? Make sure to hold onto your shirt."

Kanae nodded and felt himself blushing a little. He was finally going to get what he wanted. Yuichi took Kanae's left nipple into his mouth and lapped at it, caressing it with his tongue. With his right hand, he pinched Kanae's other nipple between his fingers. Kanae's nipples grew hard under the touch.

"Ah...oh...mmm...yes..."

It was completely different. Completely different from before.

His brain started to fizzle out and his knees were weak.

"Such a nice sound. So sexy and dirty. Just hearing you makes me feel like I'm going to come."

His nipples couldn't possibly get any harder than they were currently, and yet Yuichi continued on, urging them to. Kanae couldn't hold back any longer, but at that moment, someone had entered the restrooms. They proceeded into one of the stalls only a few doors down. All the blood rushed from his head.

"Yuichi wait a sec...ahh..."

He tried to beg Yuichi to stop, but Yuichi tugged on his nipples. He was grinning.

"If you scream too loud, they'll hear you. If someone finds us doing it here then the game's up. He'll know that it's Kanae and Yuichi, doing the nasty. And then more gawkers will come. So you better bite your tongue."

He knew it was only a matter of time before they were discovered, but Kanae tried to do everything in his power to prevent that from happening.

"There's nothing for it. Take off your shirt. I've got to take care of *him*..." Yuichi said, in a hushed voice. Only Kanae would have been able to hear it.

Kanae took his shirt off and put his hand over his mouth. He couldn't help thinking about what Yuichi had just said.

Him...

By the time Kanae realized, it was too late. Yuichi had removed Kanae's pants and pulled down his underwear. He gently massaged Kanae's balls with his fingers.

"No...you can't... Yuichi... he'll hear..."

Even though he was certain Yuichi heard, Yuichi made no move to stop. He parted Kanae's buttocks and then began to rub his finger along the crevice, steadily getting closer to *that* place.

"No..."

Yuichi's other hand was fondling the head of Kanae's penis, but he quickly tossed it aside, putting his hand over Kanae's mouth.

"I told you that he'll hear us if you aren't careful. Or do you want him to see? I don't mind if we open the door."

Yuichi's voice was barely audible, but still loud enough for Kanae to hear. He'd done this before a lot in the past, perhaps.

"No…please… I won't make any more noise," Kanae pleaded. Yuichi shrugged as if he didn't care.

"I guess someone as experienced as you might not care if we're found out, but I really don't want anyone else to hear your sweet moans."

What Yuichi said made Kanae very happy. Yuichi was just telling him what he wanted to hear, but Kanae wanted to believe it, anyway.

Yuichi sucked on his own finger and showed it to Kanae.

"Do you know what I'm going to do now?"

"No…you can't…I won't be able to keep quiet…"

"Better put your hand over your mouth properly, then. If you make any sort of noise, I'll open the door straight away. So do your best, Kanae."

"No…if he comes out…"

"Sorry. I really need to be inside of you right now. Three, two, one…here we go!"

With that, he slipped his finger inside Kanae's anus. His finger was surrounded by the warmth of Kanae's insides.

"Ngh…" Kanae bit down on his lip hard, his hand placed firmly over his mouth. Yuichi smiled.

"There you go. You're doing great. I'm just getting started now." Yuichi's finger started to rub the special spot that he had located the previous day. Kanae's legs became weak as the finger sloshed within him.

"Ngh…ung…"

"What's the matter? Can't stand anymore? I'm not even inside you yet." Yuichi thrust his finger in and out, making soft squelching noises with each movement.

"Ngh…ngh…"

In just one day, it felt as if his body had made a complete transformation. All of Kanae's strength was leaving him. If he hadn't been clinging onto Yuichi, he'd have fallen to the floor by now

"Hasn't that guy been in there for a while? Do you think he's noticed?" Yuichi now had three fingers inside Kanae. He moved them all around, scissoring here and there as he wished. Kanae's passage quivered with pleasure.

"Maybe he already opened the door while we were busy. Or maybe he looked over the top. He was probably pretty surprised, huh? The Cool Beauty is being fondled by the biggest bastard in the whole college, and he can't even stand up properly to boot. It's going to raise my status!"

Yuichi had no problems coming up with completely unbelievable things to say. But as Kanae turned around and looked at the door behind him, Yuichi laughed.

"If he was watching, I'd have noticed first. And we probably would have heard something. It's not so bad…I actually want to show everyone how well you can eat my cock."

Yuichi's fingers were all completely inside Kanae now.

Finally, there was the sound of the latch, then the swinging door. Then footsteps tapped on the tiles and soon there was the sound of the sink. The bathroom door opened, and the footsteps faded away.

"Woah, what a mess. You're wet inside and in the front. You sure are having a good time. Maybe you enjoyed thinking that we were being watched?"

"No…"

Kanae shook his head ferociously. There was no reason he'd want anyone other than Yuichi to see this.

"Do you want me inside?"

Kanae nodded. His body was calling out for Yuichi. He had forgotten the pain of their previous encounter.

"I'm a little soft, but I should be able to get it in."

Yuichi removed his fingers and then showed them to Kanae.

"Same as last night. You're almost like a river of come."

Yuichi spread his fingers before Kanae's eyes, showing the transparent juices sagging between the soaked digits. It was more than Yuichi had released last night.

He didn't know that boys could do that.

Not giving Yuichi any kind of answer, Kanae straddled Yuichi.

"Hey, does it feel good doing it with me?"

Nibbling lightly on Yuichi's ear, Kanae sat down. He had expected a slower entry, but Yuichi entered him in one go.

"Aaah…!"

Letting out a crying gasp, Kanae came. Yuichi was expecting it, and caught it with his hands.

"Even I can't go outside with come all over me." Yuichi smiled and then licked his hand. Kanae went bright red and stopped him.

"Wh-what?"

"I wanted to lick it. See what kind of taste it had."

"No, no, no. Tissue!"

Kanae took some toilet tissue and turned his body. Yuichi's member jerked within him, causing his body to shudder with pleasure once more.

"Ah…no…"

"You're hot for me again. Kanae, are you a nympho?"

"No, I'm not… ah…uhhh…ohhh…" He trembled from below, all the way up to his brain. His body temperature started to rise. The toilet paper that he grabbed fell to the floor.

"Ahh…ahh…oooh…"

He sat down on Yuichi's lap again, and this time, Yuichi rocked from left to right. It enabled him to hit different places, and gave him a different kind of bliss from the previous day.

"Come on. Move. I don't want to be the only one doing this."

Kanae nodded and gave up on the toilet paper, moving his hips as well. Each time Yuichi's member thrust deep inside him, he let out a sweet gasp.

Kanae prayed that no one else would come in.

"You feel good?" Keeping his eyes on him, Yuichi shook his head. "Say it. Do you feel good?"

"It feels good…it feels amazing…"

"How much…?"

"Like I could come again."

"How good am I compared to the rest?"

"You're the best, Yuichi."

That was the truth. There had only been Yuichi. And sex with Yuichi was good. Kanae could say it with a clear conscience.

"I want more of you…"

"Don't say such sexy things. I'll come straight away." With a determined look, he continued to bounce Kanae up and down on his lap.

"I…"

Kanae clung hard to Yuichi and asked.

"Does this feel good…? Yuichi, do you feel good…?"

"Idiot." Yuichi kissed Kanae. "If it didn't feel good, then I wouldn't be doing it first thing in the morning. I wanted you. I wanted to do it with you the moment I got up, and that's why I came to school on time. Do you get that?"

That's all I wanted to hear, Kanae thought.

Kanae knew that Yuichi just wanted his body. Yuichi was only going out with him just so he could have sex when he wanted. But as long as Yuichi was happy that was enough for Kanae.

Only in his heart did Kanae say he loved him.

They were inexpressible words that he could never utter.

As expected, Yuichi wanted to go at it like rabbits, and made Kanae miss school again. This was the second day in a row he had skipped, and it was a first for Kanae.

Even though he had climaxed in the restroom, Yuichi still wasn't happy. They had gone straight to Yuichi's place and started for a second time in the shower. It was pointless trying to resist. Kanae was still wet inside, so Yuichi had no problem slipping in.

I feel so strange... Like my body has changed.

"Calm down."

Yuichi came in Kanae again and finally released his hold on him. Kanae was left gasping for breath. Yesterday he had only come twice, and it wasn't until Yuichi's fifth time that he had come. Today, he had already come three times, and it was a new record for him. If today was anything to go by, he'd soon be able to do it more often.

He hadn't had much of a sex drive to begin with. He would satisfy himself once every three days, and sometimes once a week. He just wasn't used to doing it so often.

At the very least, he had learned one thing: orgasms were tiring!

If he could, he would have liked to have fallen asleep right then. He felt that if he closed his eyes, he would never be able to open them again.

"I'm hungry! Let's get pizza. What kind do you want? You choose."

Yuichi jumped up, suddenly changing the subject. Kanae knew there was no point rejecting

Yuichi's offer. Yuichi was random and always full of surprises. How could he be so energetic after coming twice? And Yuichi had been the one doing most of the work.

"What?"

Yuichi looked at Kanae, somewhat irritated.

"You don't want pizza?"

"It's not that."

Kanae kept smiling.

"I can't believe you're so energetic. I'm so tired I could sleep right now. But if you're hungry, I suppose we could eat something…"

"Of course I'm hungry. I haven't eaten since morning, since we've been fucking the whole time. Anyone would be hungry! You're tired because you got up in the middle of the night to go home. If you slept like me and didn't go walking off, then you would be hungry too."

"Will you let me sleep now?"

"I'll let you go to bed, but I'm not letting you sleep in it. So do you want to eat, or do you want to go to bed?"

Kanae immediately understood what Yuichi was hinting at. He started looking at the pizza menu in a panic.

If I have to do it again then I'll literally die of exhaustion!

"Hurry up!"

Yuichi always knew what he wanted, but Kanae always took a little time to decide. Choosing food was no casual matter.

"Yuichi, have you decided already?"

"Yes. I'm going to have a half-and-half pizza. I like to have a bit of variety. Actually, it'd be cool if we could split it four ways, so why don't you pick two toppings as well?"

No! There is no way I can do that! I can't even choose one type, let alone two!

Kanae gave up on choosing and handed the menu over to Yuichi. "You choose what you want. I don't mind."

"Really?! Alright!"

It seemed so strange going back to everyday conversation after everything they've been through. Kanae felt as if nothing else had changed between them, aside from the sex.

To be honest, he had thought it would have been more life changing. Sex was a big step to take. It would change you forever.

But it wasn't like that at all. When he wasn't having sex, everything was as it had been before.

His love for Yuichi had grown much stronger.

He had fallen for Yuichi even more since sharing their bodies.

He knew that it probably wasn't a good thing...

And that it would just be more painful.

But all of his thoughts were set on Yuichi. His heart yearned for no other.

He couldn't fall for Yuichi any more than he possibly had.

"Now, tell me." Holding a pizza and a beer in each hand, Kanae looked at Yuichi inquiringly. He had no intention of going back to university now, so they had decided to get drunk and make a party of it. Kanae never remembered alcohol being this delicious. He wasn't too used to alcohol, but he happily gulped it down.

"What?"

Yuichi could consume pizza and beer twice as fast as Kanae. Kanae liked that Yuichi had such an appetite. Even though there wasn't much to appreciate about Yuichi, it seemed that Yuichi had cast some kind of spell over Kanae, and now he was only ever seeing the good side of his arrogant lover.

"The first time we met. Why did you come and rescue me?"

"You looked like you were in trouble."

"…I see."

Kanae thought for a moment and then shook his head.

"I didn't know you were such a nice person."

"What kind of lover are you?! You shouldn't say stuff like that!"

"But we've been friends for a while now. Yuichi, you're really not the kind of person to go out of your way for someone in need."

"…you might be right."

Yuichi nodded.

"Yeah, I wouldn't help anybody."

"Right, so why did you help me?"

"You might not like the answer." Yuichi took a casual bite of his pizza.

"I was just dumped by a girl. And yet everyone was talking about this *other* guy, and not our high-profile breakup. So I got interested."

"Interested? In what?"

"You're the Cool Beauty, right? I heard the rumors that you'd do both guys and girls, and I wanted to know what kind of person you were. And every time I saw you, you would flash that gorgeous smile of yours. I thought that it would be an excellent opportunity to ask some of those questions I'd been dying to know the answers to. And strangely, I found that I really liked you."

"Really?!" Kanae hadn't realized that he was *that* famous. People had been talking about him so much that it overshadowed even Yuichi's breakup. And yet, it wasn't so bad that he was the subject of so much gossip. It had grabbed Yuichi's attention.

"Well, when I finally was able to talk to you, I realized what a stupid person you are. I wondered why no one else noticed it. The reason why you never answered their questions was probably because everyone was talking too fast for you to understand! You're so dim!"

"Shut up!" They often had play fights like this when they had been friends. "I'm not that dim."

"You are dim. Dimmer than me anyway."

"You talk too fast. That's how you trick so many girls and why you're able to do so many cruel things. It's how you've become the subject of vicious rumors and why no one else will come near you."

"…again with the hurtful remarks."

"That's rich, coming from you. You're always picking on me."

"It's all right if I do it, but not you."

"Why?! It's that kind of selfishness that scares everyone away from you!"

"I have you. So I haven't scared away everyone. Kanae, you're a girl."

"I am not a *girl*! What makes you say that?!"

"You act like one. So that means I'm your boyfriend, right?"

"…maybe." Dating, lovers, Kanae guessed that's the way it was.

"So that means you are my girlfriend. Oh, but you're my lover too. See? So I've got myself a girlfriend! Or rather, 'Got myself a lover!'"

"Hm, that might be better I suppose, oh, wait a second…"

I may be a little stupid, I guess.

"Who are you going to tell?"

"Everyone. People have been calling me a 'loner' lately. I can boast about it."

"You're not going to tell them that it's me, right?" Kanae was terrified.

"Of course I'm going to tell them. I've got nothing to hide." Yuichi nodded firmly.

Kanae's mouth was wide open and he stared at Yuichi, completely stunned.

"Have I ever hidden anything before?"

"No… but…"

"If no one asks, then I won't say anything. But if someone asks, then I'll tell them. Why are you being so defensive? Do you want to keep it a secret?"

But, this isn't normal!

We're both guys, so…

"Anyway, people have already speculated that we're together for quite some time now. So now that it's reality, I'll just tell them. So simple."

"Yuichi, do you have any common sense at all?!"

"Common sense? Of course."

Yuichi finished off the last slice of pizza and then gulped down some beer.

"I'm dating a guy, and that guy is you. Isn't that completely within the realms of common sense? I mean, I might have to apologize to the other homosexuals of this world."

But…But…

"Anyway, people already think you're bisexual, so I don't really see why it's too much of a problem for you."

…that might be, but…

"I mean, I guess people might talk about us for a while, but you know, there's nothing we can do about that. I mean, that's just part of the package."

And so you shouldn't tell people!

Oh whatever, I can't take this. Just let him do what he wants, Kanae thought.

"…fine. Whatever you want to do." It might just be his imagination, but since he'd gotten together with Yuichi his personality had become a lot more patient and passive. Every time Yuichi screwed him over, he would get more and more used to shrugging his shoulders.

"Well, if someone asks me, then I'm not going to say yes *or* no. Alright?"

"Well, if you're happy with that. It'll prove to be more interesting, anyway. Then no one will know which of us to believe!" Yuichi had a huge smile on his face. Kanae threw an empty can of beer at Yuichi.

"What's that smile for?! Since I got together with you, it's been nothing but trouble! Aaah, I'm going to be stressed tomorrow. I wonder how long everyone's going to be talking."

No one was going to believe what Yuichi said, and it was inevitable that they'd come to Kanae to set the record straight. Of course, all Kanae was going to give them was a 'no comment.' He didn't particularly mind that people knew, but why should they know everything?

Yuichi had already thrown the can his way.

"You didn't notice any of the gossip? You really are slow!"

"And what if you're just imagining it?" Kanae looked at Yuichi defiantly. Yuichi then shrugged his shoulders in defeat.

"Everyone noticed the hot guy and the Cool Beauty talking. We were always together, so no one got a chance to talk to you. They always talked about how we were together, etc. etc. Everyone complained about me, taking away the Cool Beauty. Do you realize that you're popular?"

"…nope. I'm not popular."

"What? I know loads of guys who want to do it with you. There are lots of girls even who wouldn't mind being taken by you."

Kanae threw the can back at Yuichi's grinning face.

"Stop joking."

"I'm not joking. It's all true. But because you've been hanging out with me all year, it's died down a bit and you've been forgotten. When people first see you they can't tell if you're a boy or a girl. I was the same at the beginning, taken aback by your good looks, but I know you're just a normal guy now. Kind of dim though…"

In the beginning he'd been bewildered. People told him he was beautiful all the time. '*You're so beautiful*"—he didn't even bother listening anymore. However, he never believed them. No matter how many times he looked at himself in the mirror, he never understood why people had thought that he was beautiful. It was kind of sad thinking that Yuichi had fallen into that trap as well. But then again…

"Shut up!"

He already threw his can, so he looked around for another one to throw. He couldn't find anything in his immediate vicinity. Yuichi grinned.

"Hey, looking for something to throw? Why don't you come over here and give me a slap instead?"

"No, I'm not strong enough. There must be something to throw around here."

"All right. Here."

Yuichi threw the can back to Kanae.

"If you want to throw it so much, then go ahead. But if you hit me, we do it again."

"What?" Kanae looked at Yuichi in disbelief.

"We're fed and watered, next is sex."

"I'm tired though…"

"You can sleep as much as you want when we're through."

"And if I miss?"

Yuichi smiled.

"If you miss, then we do it after a shower. I'll tell you now, Kanae…there's no escaping me when I really want it. When you do such cute things, you give me such a boner. I'm going to have my way with you. Just so you know."

"I haven't done anything cute!"

"You have. Looking for something to throw? So adorable. It's all your fault I'm horny. You have to let me take you."

"No."

"What makes you think you can say no to me? Your tender body wants me. And when I touch you, I find myself wanting more and more."

"No. I'm tired. Just let me sleep for a while."

"How long?"

"…an hour."

"Okay, I'll wake you up after an hour, and then we're going to fuck."

"…fine."

"Okay! Start sleeping, then! Don't waste any time."

"Wait a moment. I want a shower first…"

"When are all these selfish demands going to end? Dammit. Well, go then. If you're not out in five minutes, I'll take you in the bathtub."

Hearing that, Kanae made a dash for the bathroom. He ripped off his clothes and quickly showered.

He knew he loved Yuichi.

Someone who looked at his ugly, foolish face. Someone who didn't just look, but shared his body as well.

Yuichi didn't just stare at Kanae, in awe of his non-existent beauty. Instead he insulted him.

Yuichi never really praised Kanae. That was why Kanae could relax around him. He didn't have to work to keep up the Cool Beauty image with Yuichi.

He wasn't just a pretty face.

He was just Kanae Hayakawa.

I like him so much, he thought.

His heart was bursting with love for Yuichi.

In the end, they did it four times that day.

Kanae clung onto Yuichi in his sleep.

Kanae woke up first. He had stirred a little in Yuichi's arms, which caused Yuichi to open his eyes.

"Morning," he said with a smile.

"Morning."

They shared a morning kiss.

He was so happy, he wanted to cry.

Chapter 4

"Is it true that you two are dating?!"

Kanae had decided that today he *had* to go to school. Unable to rouse Yuichi from the bed, Kanae had left him and returned home, gotten ready and went to school. Today he only had second and third period, so it was an easy day. After school was out, he'd go straight home.

He avoided the school cafeteria for the moment. If Yuichi turned up, then things might have gotten messy. He might have announced their relationship to the whole world! If Kanae left the campus at lunchtime and then came back just before third period, he could then go straight home when he was finished and no one would have a chance to ask him anything.

Or at least, that's what he had planned to do. After second period, he was stopped as he was leaving the classroom. Suddenly faced with "the question," Kanae panicked, but he managed to retain his cool expression, so the other guy probably hadn't noticed that anything was wrong.

"…what?"

I have to calm down!

Kanae grinned casually. He didn't know this guy's name, but he had seen him before. Maybe it was someone from the same class.

"Is it true that you're seeing Yuichi Nagao?"

He said a prayer to the heavens. Yuichi probably told anyone who had been willing to listen. Now it didn't matter if he went to the cafeteria or not.

"What's it to you?"

Kanae's expression didn't crumble. The tone of his voice didn't change. For the past two years, all people did was try to get information out of him. He was experienced enough to avoid their questions.

He noticed that lots of people had gathered around. Everyone wanted to know the answer.

"…nothing, I guess. You two are an odd match, so I was just a bit surprised."

"Why are we an odd match?" Kanae skillfully changed the subject. The guy shrugged.

"I guess it was Nagao." The answer revealed that this guy's estimation of Yuichi wasn't particularly good. Kanae smiled at that.

"Yuichi told you?"

"No. It was being whispered all throughout the school cafeteria, and anyone who wasn't in class was talking about it."

"Well, thanks for letting me know."

Kanae gave him a smile and then waved goodbye. Then he headed towards the cafeteria.

"Hey, so are you together or not?!"

Pretending not to hear the question, Kanae kept walking on.

He felt a hushed silence descend upon the area.

As soon as he entered the cafeteria, everyone's eyes gathered on Kanae. Yuichi was sitting in his regular seat.

"This is a rare pleasure, to have you come in so early. You're usually not here until three o'clock."

"But if I came in then, there wouldn't have been anyone here." Today he didn't just have a coffee, but he also seemed to have eaten lunch. In front of Yuichi there was an empty plate on his tray. "The cafeteria food isn't too bad, huh? It's so annoying to have to prepare food when you get up in the morning."

Kanae thought that Yuichi was being annoyingly lazy, but he couldn't get into a verbal argument here. It was obvious that everyone's ears were almost as large as Dumbo's at the moment.

"I heard you've been spreading some weird rumors, Yuichi."

"What rumors?" Yuichi was being evasive, determined not to lose. If they had been alone in a room, Kanae would have grabbed his shirt collar and throttled him.

It had to be him!

"People are saying that we're dating."

"They're always saying things like that. Why is it only today that you're bothered by it? Did you and me date?"

Yuichi grinned at Kanae. Kanae wanted to hit him so badly, but shrugged.

"Well, I don't care. But after second period someone came running up to me straightaway to ask. For some reason, they seemed fairly certain that the

rumor was true this time. So it would have had to have come from a reputable source…namely, you."

"And what would you do if I was the one who spread it?"

"You'd have to buy me lunch."

"And if I didn't say anything?"

"Then I'd have to say sorry."

"Hmph, I see. Well, what do you want then?"

Yuichi smiled. Kanae sighed.

"…Curry and a salad."

"Today's special is pretty good."

"Oh, well then…get me whatever's most expensive. Get me tea as well."

"Yep. Do you admit to it, then? Dating me, that is." He knew that everyone around them was holding their breath. Kanae looked around the cafeteria. When he looked around, he could tell that even though everyone had averted their eyes, they were still listening very intensely.

"Let's leave it to people's imagination."

"But I told everyone that I had sex with you already! I'm going to look like an idiot now if you say nothing."

"*…what?!*"

What made him say that?! He stopped himself from screaming out loud. That was as good as admitting it.

Always stay cool. Always stay calm.

If he panicked, he would make it obvious.

"Oh, you did, did you? So, was sex with me good?"

Yuichi whistled in admiration.

"I get it. That's how you're going to play it, eh? You're not going to make a fool out of me, but you're not going to come straight out with it either. Oh and the sex..." Yuichi winked. "…was amazing."

"Thank you," Kanae replied, giving his most charming smile. Even if someone had been listening in, they still wouldn't know who to believe.

He had told Yuichi that he wouldn't confirm or deny their relationship, so he hadn't broken that promise. As if knowing that listening any further wouldn't give them any results, the cafeteria regained its usual noise level. Yuichi came back with a lunch tray. "Here is today's special. Japanese-style hamburger and fried shrimp. Do you really like this kiddie food?"

"Shut up."

They had returned to their normal style of conversation, so Kanae went back to his normal tone.

"I just like kid things."

"Yeah that's true. When you eat out, it's always omelet and rice or doria. Or a hamburger. It doesn't match your face, you know. You'd look better drinking at a bar."

"I can't. I'm a lightweight."

"Wanna go?"

Yuichi asked, gulping down his coffee. Kanae cocked his head.

"I know a good bar. Let's go. I always go to the same place. Is that all right?"

"…Fine with me. But I'm not going to drink much."

"No problem. They have weak cocktails anyway."

"Why are you asking me all of a sudden?" Kanae asked, holding his chopsticks in one hand. Yuichi didn't like franchised bars and they had always gone to smaller bars when they went drinking.

"It's a date," Yuichi laughed. The students sitting behind sounded like they'd just spat something out. Kanae sighed. It seemed that Yuichi was really set on making it clear that they were an item. "Going to a cozy bar is part of the fun of going out, right?"

"…perhaps."

The area around them had fallen silent again. Kanae couldn't understand why everyone would want to know the details of such a personal thing. Who cares if he was dating or not dating?

He wouldn't say it. He wouldn't admit to it.

But it was indeed a problem. Yuichi only dated him to mess around, but Kanae was the one who was truly in love.

The end was definitely going to come. And thinking about what everyone would say… he didn't want to have to make an announcement like that.

'You knew you were going to break up when you dated a bastard like him, so try and get over it, etc etc.' He didn't want to hear things like that, and he didn't want to have to answer questions about what happened, either.

Being in love with Yuichi was personal.

In Kanae's heart, Yuichi really was special.

And Kanae didn't want anyone else to know that.

"Shall we go?"

"Okay."

Kanae grinned.

"It's going to be different from the other places we've gone to before, right? Looking forward to it. I've wanted to go to a bar at least once anyway."

"Amazing." Yuichi's eyes were wide open. "Managing to evade everyone like that. And here I thought you were stupid! I thought I was going to get it out of you."

"Rude as ever, Yuichi…" Kanae pouted. "Doesn't matter how hard you try. I'm not giving into your scheming."

"*Scheming?* I'm not doing anything of the sort." Yuichi sipped his coffee. "I'm only being truthful. I just wanted us to be an official couple. I'll just have to be patient if that bothers you."

Kanae didn't reply, continuing to eat his meal in silence. Answering any more of Yuichi's questions would just be digging himself into a hole. "Do you have class today?"

"Yep. Until fifth period. You?"

"Just third period left now. I'm going home when I'm done."

"Hey, that's cold. Wait for me."

"I have to do my laundry and chores, so I'm going home. I'm not going to wait for you."

"Yeah, I don't want to go, but I can't skip this fifth period. I know! I'll give you my key. You can wait at my house."

"I don't know how long it's going to take me

to finish everything, so I'm not going to wait at your house."

Yuichi clucked his tongue at Kanae. "It's my dream to have a loving partner to welcome me home."

"You just won't quit, will you?" Kanae grinned. "You just want me to say 'yes' to everything you say?"

"Of course. And then we can finally get down to telling everyone that we're official."

"Hmph, ok. Interesting. Shall we rock, paper, scissors for it?"

Yuichi looked stunned at Kanae's proposal. "Rock, paper, scissors?"

"If you win, I'll say yes. And if you lose, no. How about it?"

"Oh, damn, you're so annoying!" Yuichi fiddled with his hair. "You're usually so slow, but now I find that you've decided to get clever. Whatever happens, no one's going to take that seriously!"

"Oh, you figured me out?" Kanae laughed. Satisfied with his meal, he clapped his hands together, picked up his tray and stood up. "We're kind of the center of attention here, so I'm going. What do you want to do tonight? Want to go and get some food?"

"What are you saying? Of course I'm going to agree to eating. Where are we going?"

"Well, if I make dinner, wanna come over?"

"Yeah!"

Throwing the empty coffee cup into the trash can, Yuichi stood up and chased Kanae. Catching up with him, Yuichi hit Kanae's back with his hand and then whispered in Kanae's ear.

"Don't say such adorable things. It makes me want to rape you right here and now."

"…when you say it like that, it's almost believable. Coming?"

"Of course I am. As soon as fifth period's over, I'm coming straight over."

"Okay, well I'll try to make something that you like," Kanae whispered. Yuichi stroked Kanae's hair.

"Something I like? Can I eat you?" Kanae tried to stop himself from blushing. He stepped hard on Yuichi's foot. "OW! Why did you do that?"

"What happened?"

"You stepped on my foot!"

"Oh, sorry, I tripped."

"On what?!"

"Anyway I'm off to third period. It's almost time for the bell."

"Liar! It's not anywhere close to an hour yet!"

"Can you not read the time?"

"One minute you're adorable, the next you're a bastard! In bed…"

Kanae slapped his hand over Yuichi's mouth. And then he panicked.

What am I doing? How am I going to get out of this?

This was Yuichi's fault. Because he was the one who threw out that obvious statement, everyone was going to insinuate the worst. The seconds felt like hours and then Kanae finally smiled and said.

"You know that you can't just let out our private secrets like that."

Yuichi looked confused and then in a rare moment, behaved like an adult. And when he was released, he said something amazing.

"You're right. That's between the two of us. Not something we should talk about. What, after the way you so lovingly proposed to me…"

Oh, my God. I want to kill this boy right now.

Kanae ignored Yuichi and left the cafeteria. Yuichi strolled after him.

The moment they left, everyone started to loudly debate whether the two of them actually were an item or not.

It took an hour to get to Kanae's house from the college. It was expensive living near the campus, so taking into consideration his parents' financial situation, Kanae had settled on living somewhere cheaper.

When fifth period finished, it would be six o'clock, so he could expect Yuichi around seven. After he finished his laundry and chores, he went out shopping.

Kanae liked kiddy food, but Yuichi was the opposite. He liked Japanese food. He often ordered non-fatty dishes at the pubs he went to. Kanae knew that Yuichi liked fish more than meat, so he went to pick up some sashimi.

While out shopping, Kanae debated what to cook. It was the beginning of summer, so he wasn't sure what was in season. Steaming some asparagus and broccoli and serving it with some mayonnaise would go well with alcohol, and it was nutritious, too. He had to be quick. Normally, men don't like too much vinegar in their dishes, but both Yuichi and Kanae liked it. So he would try and use it liberally. And for the sashimi, he would go to the fish market and ask them to choose a good fish for him. For the main dish, he would serve meat with potatoes.

He was enjoying thinking about all this. They had cooked for each other before, but Yuichi would go all out when he cooked. By comparison, when Kanae decided to leave for Tokyo, his mother had to teach him in a rush, so he could only really do the basics. Even so, Yuichi would always tell him it was delicious.

Today was the first time he was going to cook for Yuichi as a lover, so he was excited.

"I'm not expecting anything to come out of it though."

He muttered to himself and continued shopping.

He wondered if he should smoke the meat. And what about powdered fish? Or maybe some Chinese-style fried rice would be better. But Yuichi liked noodles so…maybe soba noodles then?

Shopping for the one you love was exciting and pleasurable.

Kanae had a big smile on his face as he shopped.

He wanted to see Yuichi again as soon as he could.

The doorbell rang, Kanae announced that he was coming and headed towards the door. It was half past seven. Yuichi was a little later than Kanae expected, so everything was already prepared.

"Come in."

He opened the door and in front of him a bright red thing jumped in. For an instant, he panicked.

"This is the first time that I've come over since we started dating, so I thought that I'd get you something. But it was really hard to think of something for you. I figured you probably didn't want alcohol. And you don't eat sweet things. I didn't want to overdo it with a big present or anything, so I got you these."

Kanae was speechless. Yuichi was handing him a massive bundle of red roses.

"They're pretty, aren't they? You can put them in a vase or something."

"…oh, yeah."

Every year, there were lots of guys who would give him flowers for his birthday. He felt bad to just throw them away, so he would decorate his room with them even though he didn't really want to. Flowers required some care, so he wasn't happy to have to deal with them. He wished they had gotten him something edible instead.

But to get flowers from the person he loved made him so very happy.

He couldn't find the words to say thank you.

"You don't like them?"

At Kanae's silence, Yuichi became a little uneasy. Kanae shook his head.

The reality was he was so happy, he almost felt like he was going to cry. But he couldn't cry here. He didn't know what might happen if Yuichi found out that Kanae actually liked him.

Kanae clung to the bunch of roses and then looked at Yuichi, ecstatic.

"Thank you! They're wonderful! I'll put them in a vase now! Thank you so much!"

"…damn you." Yuichi took off his shoes and came in. He ran his hand through his hair.

"You're so cute. Come on, let go of the roses and give me a cuddle." He stretched out his arms and in that moment, Kanae dropped the roses on the floor and fell into Yuichi's embrace.

"Dinner is ready."

"Yep, I know. I smelt something delicious a moment ago. You smell delicious too. Give me a welcome home kiss."

"Welcome home? This isn't your home."

"Don't be stupid," Yuichi snorted. "Wherever you are is my home."

"…Yuichi, you say such cringe-worthy things! Is this how you deceive your women too?"

"I don't deceive them. I only tell them the truth. I don't lie. Do I?"

Kanae realized that he might be right. But there were cons to being too truthful, and that's what always got him into trouble.

"…welcome home."

He said it, although he couldn't quite believe it. It was all new to him. The first time he had had a boyfriend, the first time he had had sex with a guy, and then the first time he had someone he was really close to.

This can't be…can't be the real thing.

Kanae was used to Yuichi talking about this girl or that girl. And after three days, a week, or at the most, three weeks later, he would decide it was a mistake and break it off with them.

So he couldn't fall for the same tricks.

He was so happy, but he just couldn't fall into it.

"Thank you." Yuichi grinned and Kanae reached up and kissed him.

It almost felt like they were the real thing.

Yuichi had gladly gobbled up all of the food that Kanae made, saying it was all delicious. Kanae had, in his happiness, drunk a little more alcohol than usual, and had been left rolling around, laughing on the floor as they conversed.

"Anyway, everyone thinks we're dating."

"Maybe…" Kanae cocked his head. "Either way, you were cruel. Why were you that cold?"

"Cold? I told you I was going to tell people, didn't I?"

"And I told you that I wasn't going to answer their questions. It's all right for *you* to say things, but it's against the rules to try and get me to commit to an answer."

He looked up at Yuichi with wide eyes. Yuichi shrugged.

"But if I didn't say anything, then a lot of other guys might go after you. It's only natural for me to worry about you."

"Worry? Why?" Because of the beer, his body felt very relaxed. Kanae lay on his side.

"I bet lots of people must have pulled you into the restroom and felt you up."

"…nope." Kanae closed his eyes. He felt good and so sleepy. "Nope. What are you saying, Yuichi?"

"You think you can get away from me?"

"I could never run away...there is only you, Yuichi…"

"Really?" Suddenly, Yuichi sounded distant. He sounded like he was shaken by something.

Kanae extended his arms towards Yuichi. "I only sleep with Yuichi."

Yuichi muttered something but Kanae couldn't make it out. He wanted to keep talking with Yuichi. He wanted to keep looking at him.

But when he tried to open his eyes, he couldn't. His cheek was being softly stroked.

The moment he realized it was Yuichi's hand, he gave in to sleep. Kanae dozed off happily.

"…I feel awful."

Kanae felt like he was going to throw up, but he opened his eyes anyway. It was pitch black, and he didn't know where he was for a moment.

"…oh, I fell asleep."

Yuichi must have carried him to his bed. Kanae easily recognized the sound of someone sleeping next to him. Yuichi hadn't gone home. He had stayed the night.

As he rose from the bed, the urge to puke got stronger. He made a dash for the restroom and threw up the entire contents of his stomach.

"Ick, that was gross."

After he'd thrown up as much as possible, he felt a little better. Kanae turned on the dining room light. He had expected it to be a mess, but Yuichi had tidied everything. He'd even washed all the dishes.

"…thank you."

Kanae covered his face, feeling like he was going to cry.

I don't want to cry, but...

I like Yuichi too much. Even something this simple makes me so happy.

He was afraid that Yuichi would leave him if he knew.

Because of that, he was determined not to cry.

He opened the fridge and poured himself a glass of barley tea. He drank it down in one gulp.

"I really am a lightweight."

Yuichi could drink so much without getting tipsy. It would put him in a good mood, and there were no hangovers the next day. On the other hand, Kanae couldn't help but throw up after a can or two.

"Come to think of it, I have a horrible feeling that I said something wrong…" He didn't really have many memories of the end of the night. All he remembered was the warmth of Yuichi's hands.

Looking at the clock, it was three in the morning. Kanae drank another glass of barley tea and then yawned. "I should sleep a little more."

The alcohol hadn't totally left his system yet. If he got some more sleep, he would feel a little better.

When he got into bed, Yuichi rolled over in his sleep with a groan. Kanae planted a little kiss on his lips.

"Thank you. I love you," Kanae whispered and then snuggled up against Yuichi.

As expected he fell asleep straight away. Feeling the warmth of Yuichi's body against his, Kanae closed his eyes.

"I'm late!"

He totally forgot to set his alarm clock. When he got up and looked at the time, he almost didn't believe his own eyes.

7:30?! He had to be out of the house in thirty minutes if he was to make it in time for nine o'clock. First period was required and there weren't many people who could cover for him, so he had to go.

He was wide-awake and in a state of panic. Kanae leapt out of bed. He brushed his teeth, washed his face and quickly got ready. He always took an hour to prepare in the mornings, so if he skipped breakfast, he could probably make it.

Kanae was making quite a bit of noise, so eventually Yuichi began to stir and open his eyes angrily.

"What are you doing? So early in the morning."

"Late! I'm late! Yuichi, you sleep. Oh, unless you're going to school today?"

"Yeah?"

"Okay, well I'll leave you the key then. You can return it to me later."

Kanae finished dressing and then started gathering his textbooks.

"Oh, Yuichi, thanks for yesterday. Clearing up and everything."

"No problem. Someone got drunk and fell asleep."

Kanae apologized.

"I'll do it next time. Oh no, ten minutes!"

"Wait a moment." Yuichi wrapped his arm around Kanae and pulled Kanae towards him. Kanae looked at Yuichi.

"What? What's the matter?"

"You're going to go to school?"

"Of course! First period is required."

"You're going to leave me here all by myself?"

"…yeah, I'm sorry about that. But hey, come on, today is Friday. We can relax all evening? How about I go over to your…"

"We didn't do it yesterday."

Kanae knew what Yuichi was implying. He blushed.

"I'm sorry. I drank too much."

"Don't say that. You look so cute when you're drunk, so I didn't mind. But still, we didn't do it yesterday, so let's get to it now! Okay?"

"…if I had the time of course… but you know, I really have to…"

Yuichi was holding onto Kanae tightly. Kanae was doing his best to squirm out of the embrace.

"*Tonight!* Tonight we'll do everything you want to. Anything you can think of, Yuichi. I'll skip everything after first period so I can come back straight away. Shall I do that?"

"No. *Now*."

"Please, Yuichi, I have a presentation, so I really can't ditch. I'll make it up to you, so please, will you let me go?" Yuichi thought for a moment and then released Kanae. "Thank you, why don't you sleep a bit?"

"I'm going with you." Yuichi yawned wide, stretching his arms into the air. He stood up. "I won't have anything to do if you're not here, so now that I'm awake, I might as well go home."

"Are you angry?" Kanae was terrified. If Yuichi was angry, then…perhaps this was it. Yuichi would break up with him here and now.

But…if Yuichi broke things off, then he could rest. If Yuichi broke up with him then he could finally get some sleep.

But Yuichi shook his head. "Nope, not at all. I'm impressed at how diligent you are. After first period, you're going to come over to my place?"

Kanae nodded so fiercely, he felt his head might fall off his neck. Yuichi stroked Kanae's hair.

"Fine. Well, I'm skipping school. How long does it take to get to my house from campus? About twenty minutes?"

Kanae nodded.

"Ok, well, first period ends at ten o'clock so if you're not over by eleven o'clock then I *will* be mad. Alright?"

"Yep, thank you!"

Kanae hugged Yuichi tight.

"I'm really sorry. I'll do anything you want later, ok?"

"You better." Yuichi gave Kanae a little kiss. "You have to make up for not doing it yesterday. I'm already super horny for you. Maybe you won't even get to first period."

Yuichi was teasing. Panicking, Kanae let go of him. He wanted to kiss some more but he didn't want to be late.

"Oh no! It's 8:00! I have to go!"

"Give me a minute, I just need to wash my face and brush my teeth."

They often stayed over at each other's houses, so Yuichi already had things he could use there. It only took him a minute to get ready and it wasn't long before the two of them left the house.

"I'm really sorry."

"Stop apologizing. I told you I'm not mad."

They got on the elevator and as soon as the doors shut, they kissed.

"I bet you really wanted to kiss me some more, huh?"

How did Yuichi know what he had been thinking? It was strange. Kanae wrapped his arm around Yuichi's neck.

They kissed all the way down to the first floor.

Kanae was used to the packed train. He had been surprised at first, but now he didn't think anything of it. He got on at peak times, so it was typical that he couldn't move at all. But the time on the train was his only free thirty minutes.

From Kanae's house to the station, it was a ten-minute walk. Then thirty minutes on the train. And from the station to campus, it was just less than twenty minutes on the bus. Adding in waiting time, it took just about an hour.

Yuichi lived in a place only twenty minutes away from campus, so he always rode his bicycle. Bus or train took forever and he didn't have any experience riding the train at rush hour. As such, he kept complaining that it was too cramped.

"How do these people put up with this everyday?"

"You get used to it. You usually stay at my place on the weekends, so you've never had to get on the train during rush hour."

"Yeah. I've never dealt with rush hour my entire life."

"There's no way to avoid it. When you start going to work, you'll have to get on the train in the morning."

"Then I'll just join a company that doesn't work regular hours." Kanae sighed at Yuichi. He knew that Yuichi always had some kind of alternative.

"I can't even move my arms."

"Wait for the next stop."

There were so many people changing trains at the next stop that they would at least be able to move

their arms for a second until new passengers got on. Of course, it would go back to being crowded.

When they got to the next station, people shuffled off the train. There was a brief pause, then the next group crowded in. He never liked having to push his way to the door if he was trying to get off at his stop. He didn't have the confidence to push others out of his way, so he always stood near the doors. When the door closed, Kanae took a breath.

"The doors won't open on this side at the next station. So I always stay here. I can lean on the door and get out easily when it's my stop."

"I see." Finally able to move a little, Yuichi listened to Kanae and then looked thoughtful for a moment. Then he grinned. "Hmm, I see. Yes. That would work."

"What?"

Kanae eyed Yuichi.

"How many minutes until we get to our stop?"

"We only just got on! You want to get off already?!" Kanae laughed, but Yuichi was still smiling.

"Just tell me. How much longer?"

"A little over twenty minutes. Why?"

"That is just about right."

Yuichi had a broad grin on his face and glanced around quickly. The majority of the car consisted of tired salary men, so the people sitting down were sleeping and those who were standing were entirely zoned out. The only perky ones were the high school and university students.

"Good environment. The early bird does indeed

catch the worm. I wanted to try it at least once."

"What?"

He didn't understand what Yuichi was thinking. Tilting his head, Yuichi turned Kanae's body around. Kanae was now facing the glass door. Yuichi stood close behind him.

"No one can see you, right?"

"Wh-what?" He had a terrible sense of foreboding about this.

"Pretend I'm a pervert."

As if you're not?!

Kanae tried to turn himself back around, but Yuichi wouldn't let him.

"Yu-Yuichi…we can't! Someone will see!"

"If you keep quiet, it'll be alright. Just like in the restroom, bite down on your lip or cover your mouth."

"I can't…I told you…when first period is over, I'm going over to your house, and…"

"I can't wait any longer. It's too late now. I need it." Yuichi's hands were caressing Kanae's buttocks. Kanae's body immediately began to react. Yuichi carefully groped each cheek. It was making Kanae feel hot under his clothes.

Maybe it was because of the drink yesterday.

"Yuichi…no…"

Yuichi had spread Kanae's buttocks with his fingers and was rubbing up and down the tight crevice. From top to bottom. From bottom to top. It was over his trousers, but Kanae's body still shook.

Yuichi found his destination, and started fondling through the fabric. He thrust his finger against Kanae's

hole, the fabric being the only thing that prevented him from penetrating his lover.

"Ngh…no…we can't…"

I can't say anything! And still, a little groan escaped from between Kanae's lips. He had to do something to stop Yuichi, so he pushed at his lover's arms.

"Yuichi…stop…"

"I can't. What did I tell you?! There's no way I can stop when I want you so bad."

Wrapping one arm around Kanae, Yuichi undid the button of his lover's pants. As he pulled down the zipper, he slipped his hands below the sagging waistline of Kanae's pants.

"No…no…"

Kanae's pants fell to the ground, though he did his best to catch them. Yuichi's snaking hand had already found its way into his underpants and had clutched onto Kanae's cock.

"Ohh…"

Kanae's body doubled over. Yuichi's finger was circling the head of his penis. It had been entirely flaccid, but with each caress it was getting more and more alert. His body started to quiver.

"What's this? You're putting up resistance, but you look like you're enjoying yourself."

Yuichi nibbled on Kanae's earlobes and gently murmured into his ear. That was enough to make Kanae weak at the knees.

He saw the reflection of Yuichi licking one of his fingers. He knew what his lover was going to do. Kanae

wanted to run away, but his body reacted differently.

One hand continued to stroke up and down Kanae's shaft while the other pushed into his anus. Yuichi's moist finger easily found the spot it was looking for. He began to thrust his finger into Kanae's body.

"Ngh…ngh…aaah…"

Kanae shook his head over and over. The hand that had been trying to pull up his pants was close to dropping them.

Yuichi's finger wasn't pressed very deep inside, instead it was playing around at the entrance to Kanae's passage. With his other hand, Yuichi massaged Kanae's now erect penis.

"You want me inside?" Yuichi asked, licking inside Kanae's ear. Kanae was losing the strength in his legs and was completely relying on the door for balance now.

"Is this enough for you? What do you want?"

Kanae shook his head.

I don't want either. We can't do either. He has to take it out now.

Even so, his insides were shivering, begging for Yuichi's caress.

"Alright then. You want me to do this for another twenty minutes? Think you can keep this up?" Yuichi really meant it. Kanae whispered in a quiet voice, almost crying.

"No…please…put it in…"

"Oh, you want it inside. Dirty boy."

Yuichi laughed and then finally pushed his whole finger inside. A small cry escaped Kanae's mouth

as he was filled. Yuichi released Kanae's member and wrapped an arm around his lover.

"That's not your only sensitive part, is it? I know you want this too."

He slipped his hand under Kanae's shirt, despite Kanae's attempts to stop him. If Yuichi molested him there, he wouldn't be able to keep himself from crying out.

When he tried to grab at Yuichi's hand, he realized that he would have to drop his pants to do so. Whichever hand he tried to use, either he or his pants would collapse. Yuichi was clearly enjoying the situation Kanae was in.

"That's unfortunate. You can't stop it. We can do it like this. You like it, right?" He was tweaking Kanae's nipple between his fingers. A small groan slipped out of Kanae's mouth.

"You must be desperate as hell for a screw."

Yuichi was caressing the most sensitive part of Kanae's body and at the same time playing with his nipples. His nipples were hard and sensitive now.

Yuichi only had one finger inside him, and yet he was persistently rotating it to make Kanae feel good.

"Is one finger enough?"

He moved his hand over to the other nipple. He yanked on the nipple and Kanae couldn't help but let out a little cry.

"Oh…no…ahh…pl…"

"You can't make those sweet cries here. Someone will hear. Anyway, back to my question…"

He circled his finger inside.

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It wasn't enough. Kanae needed more.

His eyes were filling with tears and he turned around to look at Yuichi. Yuichi narrowed his eyes.

"What sexy eyes you have. I want to fuck you right now. I asked you whether one finger was enough for you. Well, is it?"

"No…no…"

No, it's no good. My body concedes defeat. How did it come to this?

Three days ago, he knew nothing.

Yuichi had introduced him to every kind of orgasm. He couldn't hold on any longer.

"So, how many? Two fingers?" Kanae nodded and Yuichi obliged, inserting another finger. Yuichi moved the two fingers around and Kanae could swear he could almost hear the sound of them within him. "Well, that was easy. Sure you don't want more?"

"No, I do… no…ooh…"

Little by little, Kanae bent over more to accept Yuichi's fingers, and the hand that help him in place massaged his chest.

"You've got no chest, but it feels good to massage it. Your skin is so soft."

Just being caressed made his entire body tingle. Kanae thought it was so strange that it would make him feel this good.

Yuichi toyed with Kanae's nipples, moving them from side to side, up and down. He plucked on the sensitive peaks.

"Ah…ngh…oh…"

He twiddled it between two fingers.

He stroked Kanae's shaft roughly. The finger within Kanae moved in and out, over and over again. Kanae could feel the fingertips against the walls of his passage.

"More? Or is this enough?"

Kanae bit down as Yuichi thrust his fingers in and out. He wanted more, but he was afraid of what might happen. How long had they been at it already? Kanae could only think of Yuichi's hands now.

"What do you want me to do?" Yuichi lapped at his ear. Pleasure ran up Kanae's spine.

"More…"

Kanae whispered, making sure to avert his gaze from Yuichi. He already knew what Yuichi's expression was. It would be one of self-satisfaction.

"Two isn't enough?" Yuichi asked, playfully. "You're such a nympho. Am I going to be enough for you?"

He thrust three fingers deep inside. There was a lot more force in Yuichi's actions this time around.

"Ah…ah…ah…ooh…" If this kept up, Kanae was going to climax in the train.

The hand fondling his nipple got faster and he could've sworn he could hear the sound of thrusting from behind.

"No…oooh…"

For a moment, Yuichi's fingers slowed. Yuichi tickled Kanae's passage.

"I won't let you come," Yuichi declared. He hadn't taken Kanae for three days.

"Why don't I just leave you like this? Then you'll come quickly to my place. We can go all the way there."

"No…plea…ahh…" He couldn't do that. He had to get to class as soon as possible, and he couldn't calm himself down in a restroom. Yuichi was holding all the cards. "Please…"

Kanae begged and looked at Yuichi with pleading eyes. Yuichi grinned.

"Sorry. You might think I'll give in, but our stop is next. Better get ready to get off."

With a final thrust, he pushed his fingers in deeply and then pulled them out. After giving Kanae's nipples one last tender caress, he removed his hand.

Yuichi pulled Kanae's shirt back into place, and yanked his pants up. He stroked Kanae's hard erection just once before zipping up his fly. Kanae's body tingled.

"Be patient. Better not try to get yourself off, either."

The station's name was read out and finally the doors in front of them opened. But Kanae couldn't move his legs. Yuichi laughed and held him up.

"Don't let anyone else see you looking like that. Someone will drag you into a restroom and rape you."

"But, it's…all your fault…"

Kanae glared at Yuichi with blurry eyes. Yuichi looked delighted.

"Yep. My fault. You look really drowsy, did you know that?"

"…geez."

If it weren't for Yuichi, he wouldn't have been. His feelings of love were amplified by the pleasure.

"I'll take you to the university. You'd better do something about that dirty expression by the time we get there."

He had no idea what he looked like, but he knew he couldn't be walking around like this. Kanae took in several deep breaths. Each time he did, the passage of his anus shuddered and gave him new feelings of excitement. Yuichi was watching him with interest.

"…you're so mean."

Muttering, Yuichi gave a nod.

"Yep. I do feel bad for you. But the results will be good."

"You idiot."

"I don't care. Ah, that was fun. It may have been a bit inconvenient for you, but it was great. I almost felt like I was going to come."

"You bastard."

"I've heard that more than once."

"You asshole."

"That one more though, maybe…"

Kanae gave up trying to say something to the incorrigible Yuichi. He started to walk slowly and Yuichi propped him up.

"You don't like the bad-tempered, bastard, asshole that I am?"

He glared at Yuichi and then turned forward.

"…if I didn't like it, I would have run off by now."

"So you like me?" At the question, Kanae's heart stopped.

Why?!

Why would he ask that?!

Could he have figured it out?!

He studied Yuichi's expression. He realized that Yuichi was teasing. Kanae kept moving forward.

"Not saying."

"Does that mean you like me? You love me, don't you?!"

"Did you just decide that yourself?" Kanae could never tell him that he had hit the nail on the head.

"As soon as your class has finished, lets have sex ASAP."

"Is that the only thing you think of? Sex, all the time?!"

"Well, of course." Yuichi grumbled. "That's the most important thing between lovers. I'm so horny for you right now."

There was a sharp pain in his chest. It got sharper and sharper and Kanae placed his hand over his heart, as if covering and shielding it from Yuichi.

I knew it. I knew it all along.

He didn't have a girl and he wanted to get some straight away.

That's why Yuichi agreed to date me.

He's only interested in my body and when he's bored of it, he'll throw me away.

But I had decided that that would be okay.

I just wanted to be lovers while we could.

So this shouldn't hurt me.

"It's glorious." Yuichi looked deep into Kanae's eyes. "You're so adorable."

He stealthily gave Kanae a kiss.

And that was enough for Kanae.

He would be happy with that.

However much he tried to concentrate in class, his mind just kept wandering back to the train. No matter how many times he told himself to calm down, he still was aware that he had a boner and was worried that someone else might notice it too. The presentation dragged on and Kanae thought ahead, worrying about how he was going to hide it when he stood up.

Five minutes before the bell even rang, he had closed his book and was ready to make a dash for the door. He still had a hard-on, so he had to get out fast.

When he left the campus, he was lucky that there was a taxi passing by as he reached the gate. He flagged it down. He had no desire to walk twenty minutes in that state.

He felt like time was passing a lot slower than usual. Pushing on the doorbell of Yuichi's house, he was told it was open and to come in.

"Yuichi?"

"I'm here." The voice was coming from the bedroom. Kanae quickly made for the bedroom and went in. There he found Yuichi completely naked on the bed. "Come here."

Arms outstretched, Yuichi grinned at him.

"We have so much to do. Take off your clothes and get here quick."

"…okay."

Kanae agreed and quickly stripped off his clothes. Seeing that Kanae was still aroused, Yuichi smiled.

"Was it like that all through lesson?"

"…yeah."

"You been thinking about me all this time?"

"…I dunno."

"All I've been thinking about is you. So get over here now. I want you."

Kanae nodded and then jumped into Yuichi's arms.

"Ahh…ahh… unn…"

Yuichi thrust in deep from behind. Kanae gripped the sheets. Yuichi thrust deeply into him once more.

"Louder! I want to hear you!"

"It feels good… oh, Yuichi… more…!"

It's embarrassing to say that. Cringe-worthy.

But I guess that people get used to it and don't think anything of it.

The sound of Yuichi pounding against his rear. Hearing it turned him on so much that he came while Yuichi fucked him from behind.

"Makes such a dirty noise, doesn't it? Feels good, right?"

"It feels good…"

"Being taken by me feels good, doesn't it?"

"It feels great… you feel great."

"Here, a present."

He pulled himself out and just as Kanae thought he was going to give him a good hard ram, he felt something warm spill out over him. Yuichi stroked himself hard, releasing all over Kanae's body.

"Ah…ah…"

He had come earlier, so Kanae was only half-erect now.

"Still hard? You're so dirty. Well then, let's do it again!"

Yuichi took his own softening length in hand, but seemed to change his mind. He turned Kanae around to face him and kissed him on the lips. He thrust his tongue in and sucked in the saliva. With a sucking noise, their lips separated, and then sealed together again.

Yuichi's kiss felt wonderful. Even though Kanae had never been with anyone else, he knew that Yuichi was good. But he couldn't help feeling a little bit remorseful. They were lovers, but they weren't in love.

His nipples were being massaged again. Kanae groaned.

He felt Yuichi's cock getting harder. Kanae's passage throbbed each time Yuichi kissed him.

"You want me?"

"Yes."

"No, you have to *say* you want me."

"…I want…"

"What?"

"Yuichi… I want Yuichi…"

"You want me to do what now?"

"…take me," Kanae whispered. Yuichi started moving his hips.

"It's been a little while since I've done it so many times in a row, but I've still got it!"

Yuichi's words hurt his heart again, but Kanae closed his eyes.

He tried to focus on Yuichi's warmth inside him.

Chapter 5

That's odd.

Kanae shook his head as he looked at the calendar.

That's strange. That's really strange.

"What are you muttering about?"

It was weekend. As usual, Yuichi came over to Kanae's house for dinner and beer. Yuichi was feeling lighthearted and seemed in a good mood today.

"Oh, could it be that your period hasn't come?"

"I've never had one in my life." Kanae spat. Yuichi was probably used to seeing countless girls worrying over a calendar. "That's the first thing that springs to your mind, eh? I guess it's not surprising, seeing as you've fathered your fair share of kids."

"Nope."

Yuichi grinned and crushed with his fist the can of beer he had finished drinking. He took another one out of the fridge.

Kanae rarely drank at home, but because of Yuichi's influence his fridge was now stocked with beer. And along with the beer, wine and sake were also chilling in there.

"Well, it wouldn't be that weird if you were pregnant."

"Of course it would be weird! If you keep acting like this I won't cook you any dinner tonight."

Kanae stuck his tongue out. Yuichi shrugged.

"Well then, can I eat you instead? I'm fine with either."

"Fine, I'm making dinner!" Kanae got back to preparing the food. He was afraid that Yuichi actually meant what he said.

"So, why were you looking at the calendar then?"

"Oh, it's nothing," Kanae said jovially, and started putting together some appetizers. But he did mutter something under his breath, something that Yuichi couldn't hear.

"It's weird that we've been together for over a month." The longest Yuichi had ever dated anyone had been three weeks. He'd heard that before Yuichi came to university, he had dated someone for six months, but probably only because he couldn't be bothered to break up with her. Since then girls had only lasted him a few weeks.

It had already been a month and a half since the first time they had sex. There weren't any signs that Yuichi wanted to break up with him. Rather, they'd been sleeping together every day. It wasn't just sex though. Every night one of them would sleep over at the other's house and spend the night in the same bed.

Moreover, with the girls that Yuichi had dated before, he would meet with them once or twice a week. And as soon as he got bored, he'd split up with them. The total amount of time he'd spent with his various girlfriends didn't seem to amount to half as much of the time he'd now spent playing around with Kanae.

"What's that about, I wonder?" Kanae cocked his head.

Everyday together. Sex everyday, in the same bed every night. He had expected Yuichi to be tired of him by now. He never could have anticipated this.

He had only hoped for a short time, but now he dared to hope for something longer.

He'd started to delude himself that they might be real lovers.

He had to stop it.

If he got dumped, he would never be able to get over it.

After they broke up, he wanted them to stay as friends.

He wanted them to be the same, just without the sex.

He accepted that they might break up at any time.

What am I going to do? Every day, I like him more and more.

His mind was so full of Yuichi that he thought of nothing else.

In his happiness time had flown by.

Can I let go of this now?

Can I spend time alone, without Yuichi?

I never knew it was going to be like this...

He had no idea that he was going to be the one to end it.

At school the whole thing had finally started to calm down. Everyone decided that it was all a joke on Yuichi's part. This was in part thanks to the fact that the outward appearance of their relationship seemed unchanged.

"I don't really mind," Yuichi said in the school cafeteria, sipping away his usual cup of coffee. "I don't really like it, but it sounds like everyone's decided that there is no way you would be dating an asshole like me. I mean, I'm not that bad a guy, am I?"

"Physically anyway." Kanae smiled. Yuichi didn't look pleased, however.

"Really? I thought I wasn't too bad."

"A wife who decides to divorce her husband... does it matter who was actually in the wrong? The person who does the breaking up is always going to look like the bad guy."

Yuichi waved his hand dismissively and pouted.

"But he married his wife because she had some good points. If she doesn't have them anymore, then there's no point in dating."

"The conclusion of a scoundrel."

Well, my good point is that I haven't dated anyone else.

Kanae sighed. He really didn't understand why Yuichi had been dating him for this long. Maybe it was as Yuichi said. Because he had an amazing body.

Well, I guess that's good enough, he thought to himself.

If Yuichi was staying on because of his body, then it could still be a while before they broke up.

"Hey, Yuichi!"

Coming towards them was a group that Yuichi had hung out with a while back. Kanae didn't really have anything to do with them and he didn't really want to either. You could almost say that he and these people came from different worlds. They were the playboys.

"What's up with you! Haven't been getting any lately?"

"People have been saying you don't have any girlfriends now."

"We're holding a singles party today, wanna come?"

What should I do? Should I get up? It's kind of difficult to have this conversation with me around.

Yuichi looked up at them and was quite annoyed.

"Oh? Why are you inviting me all of a sudden? I thought you didn't want me hanging out with you guys anymore?"

"Hey, don't be like that. It's like this: we were told to get all the good looking guys to come. They're stewardesses. *Stewardesses*, man. They're going to be hot."

"I'll pass." Yuichi waved them away. "Oh, and don't bother me again. I told you before that I never want to hang out with you guys again. Wasn't that after I took one of your women? She wasn't that good anyway. Terrible in bed."

One of the group's members started to push forward, looking as if he wanted to punch Yuichi, but the others pushed him back.

"What's the matter? Let him go. He's not competition for us anymore. You can tell just by his face."

"You guys have no guts. Stewardesses or no stewardesses, go and have your singles night. I'm not having anything to do with it."

Yuichi glared at the group. Everyone fell silent as the tension drowned out all else. With a spit as their final retort, the group finally left the cafeteria. Yuichi made a face.

"Aah, what was I doing?"

"Ye-yeah! I mean, a singles night…"

"Eh? What do you mean? I don't have any reason to go anyway. It's not that." Yuichi sighed. "Why did I ever hang out with those guys? They're all idiots. At one time I thought they were cool. They were all so proud of how many people they'd been with, how many people they'd dated. And *stewardesses*. What idiots."

"Yuichi…"

Kanae wanted to pull Yuichi close to him. He'd stopped saying that he wanted a woman or he wanted to hook up with someone. Before, those were the only things he'd talked about.

"They really weren't cool."

This wasn't the time to ask about what was bothering Yuichi, so Kanae stayed silent, drinking his tea.

"…Come to think of it, do you have any friends?"

"Yeah…" Yuichi pointed a finger at Kanae.

"I only need you. I only really have fun when I'm with you. You don't have any friends apart from me either, right?"

"I have a few people I know, but no one I'm close to like you. I guess I don't have any friends either, really."

"It's best to have a friend and a lover in one, huh?"

Yuichi flashed Kanae a roguish grin.

"I already have what I want. So I don't need to go to any parties. Anyway, would you be bothered if I went?"

Of course I would. I would hate it.

But Kanae knew he had no right to stop him.

"…but, don't you enjoy them?" he asked brightly. Yuichi studied Kanae's face for a moment and then sighed.

"If I went I'd surely get laid. You'd be ok with that?"

No. No I'd hate it.

But Kanae wouldn't say anything. He couldn't say anything.

Yet he couldn't bring himself to say that he would be all right with it.

Kanae smiled.

"Well, whatever. That's you, I guess. Anyway, what are we doing today? Want to go eat somewhere?"

Kanae was relieved that Yuichi was back to normal.

"Want to make something for me?"

Sunday to Thursday they spent the night at Yuichi's place. Friday and Saturday they stayed over at Kanae's. This was simply because Yuichi's was closer to campus.

"Eh? Me cook again? What are you thinking of?"

"I've really wanted to have an omelet recently."

Kanae was beaming. Yuichi looked exasperated.

"You are such a little kid! Was it good?"

"Yeah! I dreamt about it three times afterwards. If it's okay with you?"

"I'll have to make it now!"

Yuichi tossed the paper cup into the trashcan and stroked Kanae's cheek.

"You have to do the shopping though."

"Okay!"

Kanae nodded. Every moment he was with Yuichi, he couldn't help but smile.

They had taken to watching movies lately. Almost everyday they would rent a movie that looked interesting and watch it together.

They enjoyed hunting through the nearby video store, but since they had completely different tastes, they often ended up with two movies.

Kanae enjoyed comedies or something heartwarming. Yuichi liked action and horror flicks. Yuichi knew that Kanae didn't really like scary movies, so that's what he always tried to borrow.

"I'm so used to watching them, I know exactly what's going to happen next and who's going to get killed. But Kanae's reactions make them so new again. It's fun, makes me want to watch them even more.

You're so cute with your little screams, and always hiding behind my back. Let's get this one!"

Yuichi picked up a horror movie. Kanae had seen a TV commercial for it and decided that he really, really did not want to watch it.

"Why don't we get another one?"

"Don't I always agree to the one that you choose?"

That was the end of it. It was an unspoken agreement that they'd each get to choose a movie.

Kanae picked up a fun-looking movie. Something that would really make him laugh. They could watch it after the horror movie to put it out of his mind.

As expected, Yuichi enthusiastically picked a movie that would scare Kanae.

He would cry out in fear and hide himself behind Yuichi, too terrified to watch.

Kanae was so bad with blood that when it came to a death scene, he would keep his eyes tightly shut and ask Yuichi to tell him when it was over. Yuichi would tell him it was okay to open his eyes, but only at the moment when a murderous ghost was pulling out someone's heart. Kanae would scream loudly and cry that he hated Yuichi, and Yuichi would be clutching his stomach, laughing uncontrollably.

"It's so fun."

"So mean. You know I hate gory stuff."

"But you tell me to tell you when it's over. I don't lie to you when I tell you the guy's been killed, right?"

Kanae pouted. There was no way he was going to win this verbal spar with Yuichi.

"Hey, come here." Yuichi patted his hands on his knees. "You can't be scared in my arms, can you?"

Kanae stared at Yuichi for a moment, and then nodded, he sat on Yuichi's lap. Yuichi hugged him from behind.

The body warmth he felt against his back certainly did help Kanae relax.

Kanae once again knew he was in trouble.

What am I going to do? What should I do?

When Yuichi told him things like that his heart went into overdrive.

His heart swelled and he thought he would die from happiness.

He knew it was because he loved Yuichi.

That was the problem.

Kanae studied Yuichi's face. Yuichi looked inquisitively at Kanae.

"What is it? Taken aback by such an amazing boyfriend?"

"Shut up, Yuichi."

Kanae gently slapped Yuichi's cheek in jest. Yuichi had hit the mark, but he wasn't going to tell him.

He watched the horrific scenes through the cracks between his fingers.

Even so, Kanae thought that as long as he was being held like this, he didn't mind watching all that gore. He would never have watched it alone, though.

After the horror movie, he remained in Yuichi's arms. As they laughed together at the comedy, there was

something that he couldn't help but notice …

Yuichi's hard?

Kanae was focused on the movie, so he wasn't about to get excited. But if Yuichi thrust forward now, then there would be no mistake he would enter.

In the two months that they had been dating, they had had sex everyday. It was like there was never going to be an end to it.

The times they hadn't had been when Kanae was drunk and he had fallen asleep and when he had been busy with a seminar presentation. On the weekends they were definitely at it more than once.

Even though Kanae had thought that Yuichi would tire of him quickly, Yuichi had shown no signs of it at all. Everyday he had a new fetish. Recently when Yuichi had insisted on licking him from behind, Kanae had felt so embarrassed that he wanted to disappear. They had even used sex toys and dressed up. Kanae thought it was nice to be touched with his eyes blindfolded.

Of course, they had regular sex more often. They were at it almost everyday, so Kanae had really developed sexually. He couldn't even really remember what it felt like to not be having sex. He would react to the smallest touch.

"Hey, want some ice tea?" He wanted to get away from this situation. At Kanae's proposal, Yuichi grinned.

"What's up all of a sudden?"

"No, I was just pretty thirsty, aren't you?"

"Not really. What I'm thirsty for is something else."

Oh no! I'm digging myself into a hole. But if he had said nothing, then he wouldn't be able to do anything.

Though he resisted, Yuichi was not going to listen. And when Yuichi touched him, Kanae wouldn't be able to stop either.

Even though he had been looking forward to it, he was kind of remorseful. He had really wanted to see this movie.

"Doesn't being so close make you horny?" Kanae wanted Yuichi to stop whispering in his ear. Each breath that hit his skin sent shocks through his body. "I'm hard for you, you know?"

The arms around his stomach were slowly moving upwards towards his chest. There was only one place they were headed for. And as soon as they reached it Kanae was going to be a goner.

"Let's watch the rest of the movie tomorrow."

Yuichi made it sound final. At the same time he lifted up Kanae's T-shirt and grabbed onto his nipples. Kanae nodded. Yuichi's fingers started to circle Kanae's nipples.

"Oh…Ngh…"

"You really are so sensitive here, Kanae. Turn around. Let me lick them."

Yuichi took off his T-shirt and Kanae turned around. As Kanae straddled him, he held his nipples in front of Yuichi.

"They're always so pink and cute. And then when they go red it turns me on so much."

Yuichi lapped at Kanae's nipples. Then he sucked them.

"Horny?"

The question didn't need an answer. Yuichi smiled, but Kanae hesitated.

"…yes."

It was always the same answer.

"Ngh…Oooh…Ahhh."

Yuichi's finger moved in broad circles within Kanae. Kanae clung desperately onto Yuichi. In their passion they had pulled off all their clothes. Yuichi took the liberty of thrusting in.

"Ah…ah…yes…"

Kanae's hips naturally moved in rhythm. His passage also tightened around the finger within him.

"You have such a dirty little body. Feel good?" Yuichi always asked how it felt. Kanae always gave the same answer.

"Yes…it feels amazing…"

"You want my cock instead?"

"Yes…I want you…"

"Where?"

Yuichi scattered kisses all over Kanae.

"Where you have your finger…oooh…" Kanae whispered.

Yuichi removed his finger immediately. Kanae almost felt like he was going to come. Yuichi held Kanae's hips and thrust into them, this time with his swollen shaft.

"When did you become so dirty? Dirty's cute, though…"

Instead of a finger, now Yuichi's hot erection was thrusting inside him. Kanae's hips grew weak as he was reamed. Yuichi pushed in roughly, working his way deep inside.

"Ah…yes…oooh…"

Kanae nodded at the depth. His hips naturally harmonized with Yuichi's.

"Good?"

Kanae nodded vehemently.

"Tell me you want more."

"…I want more. Lots more…"

"So sexy."

Yuichi drew Kanae's face to his and plunged his tongue deep into his mouth. Kanae did exactly what Yuichi wanted. The passion of the moment increased as their tongues desperately wrestled with one other.

"Ah …"

Yuichi thrust in deep, over and over again.

How long?

How long would he be able to have sex with Yuichi?

How long would Yuichi hold him?

How long would Yuichi want him?

How long would Yuichi call Kanae his lover?

He wanted things to be like this forever…

He knew it wasn't going to be much longer, now.

He could only pray that Yuichi would stay with him as long as possible.

"Oh?"

Kanae entered the classroom and looked confused. No one was there. There should have been

lots of people waiting for class by now.

He went to look at the board and discovered that the class had been cancelled today. He was completely free until third period. Yuichi was in class all afternoon, so they hadn't planned to meet up.

"What am I going to do?"

For the first time in a long time he had time to himself. Kanae was thrilled. It wasn't that spending every minute of the day with Yuichi was bad, but sometimes it was nice to be alone too.

"I could go and watch a movie. Or maybe go to the bookstore? I won't eat at the cafeteria. It would be nice to go out and eat somewhere else."

Kanae left the campus and headed for the station. The university station was a shopping district with a department store, movie theater, and so forth. He was going to go to Yuichi's house later today, so he might as well kill some time around the station.

"I'll go and get some tea."

After buying some books at the bookshop he thought it would be nice to sit down with a drink at Coffee Time. They didn't mind if you sat in there for a while, and the atmosphere was leisurely and nice.

"I can do some shopping too."

Yuichi was running low on beer at his place, so Kanae would pick some up for him. And then some toilet paper. Kanae smiled to himself as he worked out all the things that Yuichi was in need of. He was just like a housewife.

Whoever thought of it first was the one who picked up the groceries. They would then split the costs

when they got back. It was a fair system.

"Well, I'll go to the bookstore first."

He wanted to leave the heavy shopping until later. He wasn't adept at carrying heavy stuff, so he would have to get a taxi going back. It wasn't very expensive from here to Yuichi's, anyway.

As he headed in the direction of the bookstore, Kanae suddenly stopped dead in his tracks.

...what?

What he saw rendered him unable to think straight, like his brain had suddenly shut down.

What?!

That can't be right. That can't be...

He had to take a closer look. He had to be seeing things.

But Kanae turned around instinctively. He went into a store to hide.

He didn't want to see.

He didn't want to see anymore.

But even so, he had to know.

When he peered out of the shop, there could be no mistaking it. Kanae was stunned.

There in front of him, Yuichi was walking with a girl.

After that he didn't remember where he went. When he came to, he realized it was already six o'clock,

and his mind reminded him about getting back.

I have to get back. Yuichi is going to be home. I can tell him I went out and just ask about it.

But just thinking about it, he knew that he wouldn't be able to do it. He had watched from a distance. But he didn't remember anything after that.

"I was going to get some beer...and toilet paper..."

He wanted to break into floods of tears. He didn't care if people saw. He didn't care what people thought. He just wanted to cry and let everything out.

Even though he had known that it was going to happen in the end, nothing could prepare him for the feeling of heartbreak.

I thought he only wanted me.

They had been together everyday so he had believed that Yuichi had only wanted him.

Even if they had to break up sometime, it hurt to see Yuichi cheating on him.

"I'm such an idiot..."

The tears wouldn't come. He wanted to, but he just couldn't cry.

However upset he was, however painful things were, he had never cried. He didn't plan to cry now, either.

"You have a feminine face, so you can't cry and make everyone think you're a fool."

His strong-willed mother had always told him that.

He looked weak on the outside, but he was strong inside. He was her child. His mother was so proud of him for it.

When he lost in an argument, she wouldn't let him in the house. If he cried she would tease him for being a girl and not make dinner until he had stopped.

So however painful, however sad things got, he had learned not to cry.

He didn't want to be a girly crybaby.

Surely I can cry now?

My heart hurts. It hurts so bad.

When that pain reached his eyes, the tears were going to come flooding.

Yuichi should have been at home or at school. Kanae didn't know what Yuichi had been doing here. They had always been together at every available opportunity, so he was pretty sure that there was no one else in Yuichi's life.

Kanae had thought that Yuichi had class, but then again, Yuichi was well practiced at ditching.

Kanae wondered how long Yuichi had been meeting up with that girl.

How many times in the past two months?

He didn't feel like he'd been betrayed or cheated on.

He was just sad.

So terribly sad. He felt like his heart had been ripped in two.

In the past, he didn't mind being alone.

That was before they had been dating. When Yuichi had been playing around. When Yuichi had always had a girl.

He hadn't been confused then.

But now…

"Why is he so greedy…"

Why can't he be happy with me?

Why does he have to have other people?

Couldn't I satisfy him enough in bed?

Is he bored already?

Does he want to end things?

Questions he wanted to say but couldn't flooded into his mind.

How could I have come to think that he was mine alone?

"You're so cute," Yuichi had told him, softly.

Maybe they'd gone to a hotel.

Maybe all the sweet words Yuichi used with him were now being used on her.

Yuichi had told him he was sexy, and teased him so much.

Did he make love to her in the same way?

The tears threatened to come but he swallowed them back.

He wasn't going to cry for Yuichi.

"I'm back!"

Having zoned out for thirty minutes Kanae had finally decided to go back.

If he didn't see Yuichi then he wouldn't know. He wouldn't be able to sort his feelings out.

So he went back. Back to Yuichi's place.

"You're late! I thought you only had until third period today!"

Yuichi looked at him. He really was good looking. That was probably what had attracted Kanae to him in the first place.

He knew that it wasn't just Yuichi's face that he liked. But then, a face was an expression of the person. Kanae, who was always called beautiful and feminine, and Yuichi with his masculine, rough face. The first time that Yuichi had laughed, Kanae had fallen for him. He was alluring.

Personality-wise, he wasn't a bastard. It was only his straightforwardness that made him enemies. He had never purposefully done anything mean to Kanae. Because of their completely different personalities, their conversation was guaranteed to be lively. Kanae always nodded and listened.

It may have been Yuichi's face that Kanae had found attractive at first, but he liked all of Yuichi now.

No matter what bad things others said, he still loved Yuichi.

"Yeah, I'm sorry. I was just shopping. You ran out of beer." Kanae offered the beer. Yuichi immediately recovered his good spirits.

"I was just thinking about going out and getting some! You're so thoughtful, even though you don't really drink."

"I just remembered you moaning about beer yesterday!"

Kanae was surprised that he was able to keep up such a normal conversation. Even though he wanted to talk about something totally different.

How were your classes today? You didn't ditch, did you?

But he didn't. He didn't want to hear.

Knowing Yuichi, he would just come out with it. That he had been with a girl.

And then, Kanae would cry.

He didn't want to cry. He had decided he wasn't going to cry.

So he wasn't going to ask.

"Still good for dinner?"

"Yep."

Recently they had been eating in more than out. They could take their time, and if they wanted to, they could have sex straight away. That was Yuichi's way of looking at it, anyway.

Maybe he would want to have sex today as well.

"What's the matter with you? You keep zoning out. You feeling okay?"

"Huh? Yeah, fine."

Maybe they were back to being friends. Maybe he didn't have to worry so much.

Kanae tried to tell himself that.

Yuichi himself had told Kanae that he didn't have any other friends. Moreover, if he did have plans to meet with a friend today then he would have said something. They had met at lunchtime so he could have told him then.

He wanted to know.

He wanted to know everything…

But that was the road to their break up.

"Yuichi…"

Yuichi had started preparing dinner. Kanae hugged him from behind. Yuichi laughed and turned around.

"What's up? You're not usually this affectionate."

"Take me."

"What?" Yuichi stopped what he was doing and looked disbelievingly at Kanae.

"What did you just say? Did I hear wrong?"

"Let's do it. Now."

"…have you got a fever?"

Yuichi put his hand on Kanae's forehead but Kanae shook it off.

"Or do you not want to?"

"Of course I do. What are you saying?"

Yuichi washed his hands and then started putting the food back in the fridge.

"I always want to fuck you."

"Do it then. Now."

Kanae jumped into Yuichi's arms.

"I want you so bad…"

"…I don't know what's gotten into you today, but I'm not complaining"

Yuichi smiled and lifted Kanae up.

He carried him to the bed and lay him down.

Kanae wanted to forget it all. All that mattered was the sex.

"Ah…ah…ah…"

Kanae had initiated it, leaving Yuichi wide-eyed.

"What happened to you? You're completely different today."

Even so, Yuichi was thrusting energetically. Recently Yuichi had taken to doing it sitting, so Kanae sat down on him as they bounced together.

"My nipples too…"

Yuichi started to lick his nipples. Yuichi only licked the tips, but it managed to send shockwaves through Kanae's body.

"No…I need…ah…more…"

"…well, I'm happy to oblige…but you're being odd. Did something happen at school today?"

It wasn't at school. It was in town.

Kanae shook his head and Yuichi shrugged his shoulders. He started to nibble on Kanae's nipples. At the same time he grabbed onto Kanae's hips and rocked him from side to side.

"Ahh…that's good…"

To have Yuichi's cock wedged tightly inside him made Kanae excited. Up until now, he had only enjoyed being filled by it. But now just a slight movement within thrilled him.

Kanae clung to Yuichi and started to move his own hips. He pulled himself up and then dropped back down again. As he did that, the noise of their bodies colliding together resounded throughout the room.

"Ah…ah…oh…Yuichi…"

"Damn…if you don't stop that, I'm going to come."

Their bodies came together, but Kanae was doing all the work. He felt like he was about to explode but Yuichi wasn't touching him. He knew that he didn't

have to be touched to come now, though.

Is this good?

Yuichi is this what you want?

Who is better?

His emotions were running wild.

It feels good. Give me more.

It made him feel bad somehow.

Is this how he takes her?

Is her chest better? Does it feel soft and nice?

Not like my flat chest. Does hers feel nicer to hold?

He didn't want to think about it. He didn't want to know.

Kanae was insatiable.

More, more, more, more.

I want to be filled up by Yuichi.

So I don't have to think anymore.

I just want to feel bliss.

It was never enough.

You always wanted more.

Yuichi simply went along with it.

Kanae wanted to forget everything.

Kanae kept up the pace.

Kanae thought about so many things.

He worried and worried.

Yuichi was going to tell him it was over when they got up.

He continued to torment himself as he watched Yuichi sleep.

It was so natural for him to like Yuichi.

I like him. I love him. I love him more than anyone.

He was so happy that they had started dating. He had been ecstatic when Yuichi had called them lovers.

But that was a long time ago.

Every time they had had sex, Kanae couldn't help but think about that girl.

Where had Yuichi been? Who had Yuichi been with?

If Kanae had been a friend, then he wouldn't mind. It wasn't his business then. He didn't have any rights to tell Yuichi what to do. They weren't just "friends" anymore, though. They were *lovers*, even if he had known that it would only last until Yuichi found his next girlfriend.

It was painful. His heart was crying out in pain.

He had been so happy…

They'd been together everyday. They had spoken everyday. They had laughed and kissed and made love. They had been like real lovers.

He had been mistaken though.

Even though he had told himself not to, he had started to think of the two of them as lovers.

It had been two months since they had started dating. A record for Yuichi since college began.

Yuichi had told him how sexy he was so many times.

They kissed, they had sex. They had done it all the time.

His first time had been with Yuichi.

That was good enough.

He couldn't hope for anything more.

He'd been blind to think that it could last.

Only think of me. Only do it with me. Only date me.

He knew that he wouldn't be able to hold these feelings in forever.

So before that happens...

It was special. He wanted to keep this treasured moment in his life, special and clean. He didn't want a messy, upsetting break up.

"I love you." Kanae gently kissed Yuichi's forehead. "I really love you. I love you so much."

Yuichi's forehead, his ears, his nose and then his lips. He wanted to remember it all.

The person that was no longer going to be his.

The person who wouldn't be by his side anymore.

"...thank you."

It was only two months, but it was the happiest time of his life.

That was enough.

That was it.

"I'm so happy that I met you, Yuichi."

He gave him one final kiss.

It was to be the last kiss.

He stayed until dawn watching Yuichi sleep. When it was seven, he quietly got out of bed.

"I forgot I have a report so I'm going to school early."

He left a note and then left the room. The last time he would come back here was tonight.

Tonight, to break up with him.

He wouldn't have any regrets.

Kanae smiled, and he walked only looking ahead.

Chapter 6

"Was your report okay?"

As always Kanae had gone to the cafeteria at lunchtime and found Yuichi sitting in his usual seat. Kanae sat in front of him and grinned.

"It was fine. Sorry I left early."

"Yeah right. I got up early too. You were so odd yesterday, I was worried that something had happened. I looked around for you and when I was filling the bath up I was so distracted, I accidentally let it overflow."

Imagining the situation, Kanae giggled.

"I know you don't like getting up early. That's why I left you a note."

"…normal."

"What is it?" Kanae cocked his head.

"No, it's just that you're being normal today."

"Oh? Aren't I normally this way?" He knew that Yuichi was talking about yesterday, but Kanae pretended to ignore it. He only had one day left to spend with Yuichi, so he wanted to have a happy lunchtime with him. "I've got class for fifth period. So I'll leave about 6:30, is that ok?"

"Oh, okay. Today. Well what would you like me to cook for you?"

"We haven't eaten out much recently." He wasn't going to eat dinner at Yuichi's today. He would have felt bad if Yuichi took the time to cook something

for him. "There's a new restaurant near the station. I heard about it and I was thinking it'd be nice if we went and gave it a try."

"Yeah, it's nice to eat out once in a while. We've always been eating in. I don't like washing up anyway, so out it is. Shall I meet you somewhere after class? I could come here at six?"

"I want to take a shower first, so I'll go home."

The campus building Kanae's class was in was old and the air conditioning didn't work properly. Yuichi smiled knowingly.

"In that building today?"

"Yep, so I need to go back."

"All right. I'll see you there."

When lunch break was finished, they left the cafeteria together, chatting all the while.

This is the last time, Kanae thought.

This is the last time we'll spend time together.

"So hot!"

Kanae turned the key and went in. Without saying hello to Yuichi he jumped into the bathroom. He had made the excuse that he wanted to shower so that he could talk in the house with Yuichi, but the classroom had actually been hot and he had felt like he was going to die halfway through his class. He had thought that it would be cooler in the evening, and even though it was cooler outside, inside the classroom it was boiling. He heard that after the new buildings were completed next

year, the old building was going to be torn down, but this year they had to suffer.

The water washed over his body and he was just about to leave the bathroom in his bath towel, when he suddenly remembered to put on the T-shirt and shorts he had made ready. If he went out naked, he didn't know what might happen. Today he couldn't lose himself in the flow.

Smoothing down his hair, he walked towards the living room. Yuichi was watching TV. He looked up at Kanae and appeared to be a little disappointed.

"Hey, I thought you'd come out naked."

"Better luck next time. If I had come out naked then there was no way we'd get to go out and eat. Come on, I'm going to get changed. Don't peek!"

"Hmph, who said I wanted to peek?"

Grinning, Yuichi made a pass for Kanae's bath towel.

"Hey, we can do that later. Not now." Kanae stuck his tongue out and went into the bedroom. There was so much of his stuff in here now. After they broke up today, Yuichi would throw it all away. He'd have to buy new clothes.

He put on a shirt and chinos, then went into the living room and sat down next to Yuichi.

"Great. It's cooled down now. Wanna go?"

"I have something I want to talk about."

Kanae grinned. Yuichi looked puzzled.

"Something you have to talk about right now?"

"Yeah."

Kanae nodded. Yuichi's face was looking more

and more mystified.

"What is it? Something's up?"

"I want to break up with you."

Kanae was afraid he wouldn't be able to say the words. But the words flowed easily, and now he couldn't take them back.

"…huh?" Yuichi frowned. "Say that again?"

"I want to break up with you," Kanae said, firmly. He said it slowly, so that Yuichi would understand that he was serious.

"What are you saying?!"

For a few moments neither of them had said anything. Yuichi looked like he was in shock and just stared at Kanae. Kanae maintained eye contact. He just kept looking at Yuichi, calmly

"What's this all of a sudden?! Why?!" Yuichi was the first to break the silence.

"Yuichi, you don't really like me."

"Oh, right, is that so? And?"

"I was just a little curious too."

"Hmph, I don't see how that matters. And?"

"It's been two months already."

"Since when is two months the deadline? There's no law or anything."

"…where were you yesterday at lunchtime?"

"Lunchtime?" Yuichi looked away, as if trying to remember. "Lunchtime? I was with you in the cafeteria."

"After that. When you went to class?"

"I didn't go. Why? Cutting class isn't a good reason to want to break up with me."

"Who were you with? Where did you go?"

"Do I have to tell you?" Yuichi was starting to get angry. "What is this?! You suddenly say you want to break up and then you come out with all this stuff I don't understand!"

That's fine, get angry. If you're angry then you'll say you want to break up, too.

But Yuichi kept glaring at Kanae and didn't say anything. Kanae sighed.

"Yesterday, my third period class was cancelled, so I went into town. I was walking towards the bookstore and I saw you." Kanae looked for the words. "I saw you with a girl."

"Huh…walking? What's the matter? Why did that piss you off?"

"It's not that."

It is that. It upset me.

Kanae didn't say it though.

"If you have yourself a new girlfriend, then you don't need me anymore."

"So you want to break up with me?"

"Maybe you don't like that I'm the one dumping you. So why don't you say it then?"

"That I want to break up?" Yuichi glared at Kanae. Kanae nodded.

"…I don't like sharing. I'm not suited to that kind of love. If you've got someone else then I think we should stop dating."

"Love? Us?" Yuichi snorted. "You're the one who said that I didn't like you. So does that mean that you don't like me? That there was no love here?"

"…I suppose so. We started dating because..."

"I'm dating you because I like you…"

Yuichi's eyes were scary. They were angry. Really angry.

But...

Wait a moment! Back up a second!

What did Yuichi just say?!

"What makes you think *you* can decide how I feel?! Why did you jump to the conclusion that the girl I was walking with was a new girlfriend?! You should have asked! If it pissed you off, you should have asked. If you didn't know if I liked you or not, then you should have asked! Don't just assume you know me! You have absolutely no idea how I feel!"

"…but, you…"

"You think you know everything, don't you?! Did you ever once ask me how I felt?! Why would I lie to you? Did you think of me at all?! You're so selfish! Ask me! *Ask me* who that girl was!"

"No!" Kanae screamed. "No! No! I don't want to ask!"

The world was twisting, spiraling downwards. Something was overflowing.

Even though he had promised himself that he wasn't going to cry, tears suddenly came flooding out of its own accord.

"NO!"

"*Shut up!* ASK ME!"

"WHY? I don't want to hear about your new girlfriend!"

"I didn't say I had one!" Yuichi screamed.

"You don't have to! Don't play with me anymore!"

Yuichi grabbed Kanae's jaw.

"You're crying, so you must care for me! Yesterday you only had sex with me because you were jealous! SAY IT! If you didn't love me, then you would have never been so passionate. You have to tell me!"

"Wh…"

Kanae looked up and then shook his head. He had decided not to say anything. He had vowed to never tell Yuichi.

But, why? Why had Yuichi said that?

"SPEAK!"

"NO!"

"WHY NOT?!"

"No, I…"

Kanae's vision was a blur of tears.

"…if you dumped me, there's no way I could get over it. Without you, I think I'd die. I don't need to hear that you're not serious. I don't want you to get bored of me. I didn't know what to do!"

"I'm not dumping you. I'm not going away. I'm not bored of you." Yuichi's eyes were full of rage. "Is that it?! Is that all you have to say?! I told you I loved you! Didn't you hear! You asshole!"

"You liar!"

Kanae's ears stopped hearing.

He didn't want to hear anymore.

He couldn't hear anymore.

"You lie! It's all a LIE!"

"How do you know?! You're not me! Why are you being so stubborn!"

Yuichi's tone was slowly lowering.

"What have I been doing these past two months? I thought that you understood me this whole time. I really believed that you did. I thought you were sweet, but I was wrong. You're not so innocent, are you? Why? Did you really have that little respect for me? You really thought that I wouldn't care for you?!"

Kanae hesitated for a moment and then nodded.

"But…the thing you liked about me…"

"Is all of you! That doesn't matter anymore though. There is only one important thing now, and that's whether you like me or not. I told you I love you. Kanae? Do you love me?"

I like you. I love you. I love you so much that I could die.

"If you don't say anything, then you can have it your way. We'll break up. If you don't have any faith in my love for you, then I'll tell you it's over. But, what's the point? There's no point in going out with someone like you. No matter how much you like them, it's never enough, so I'll just quit. I'll give you ten seconds. Think about it. If you don't tell me that you love me in ten seconds, then it's over."

Yuichi started counting down. Kanae's face was pure panic.

Break up? With Yuichi? Here? Now?

"Nine."

We won't be together anymore?

"Eight."

I like him though. I love him though...?

"Seven."

This is what he had wanted. He didn't want to be in pain anymore. He didn't want to hurt anymore.

"Six."

If I just wait until he's finished, he'll break up with me.

Yuichi will leave me.

"Five."

But!

"Four."

I never once told him I loved him.

I liked him so much. I loved him so much.

And Yuichi told me he loved me.

"Three."

Can I do this? Can I really do this?

Am I going to regret it?

"Two."

I have to do it.

"I LOVE YOU."

Kanae yelled. From his eyes the tears fell in huge drops.

"I like you. I love you. I love you so much it hurts. When I saw you with that girl, I couldn't stop my heart from hurting. When we were having sex yesterday, I was thinking that you'd done it with her too. That's all I could think of. It was so horrible, just thinking about it, so I thought we should split up. But, I liked you even though I thought you didn't like me. I loved you from

the bottom of my heart, but you still went off with some girl. And so, I thought..."

"You were scared?" Yuichi was holding his hand to his heart. "You're so stubborn. Were you really thinking of not saying anything to me? You were *that* scared? If you hadn't said anything, then we would have had to break up. I'm so glad you finally spoke up."

"...Yuichi? Are you listening to me?"

"No, I'm not. I don't have to. As soon as I made you say you love me, I understood it all. I knew that you cared for me. But you just kept it to yourself huh? You can't do that. You have to say it over and over. I want to hear it. I want to hear my precious Kanae tell me over and over that he loves me."

Yuichi smiled gently. This may have been the first time Kanae had ever seen that. A smile that meant everything.

"You get it now?" Yuichi held Kanae softly. "This whole time we've been together. Give me a break. How could I not be totally in love with you? As if I'd get a girlfriend. Why would I look at anyone else but you?"

"...you lie."

"...that's not sexy. Why would I lie? Why won't you believe me?

"But you've been with so many girls."

"Yeah, I have. Slept with a lot. But you know, it was a boy I fell in love with at first sight. How could it be any more simple? The moment I met you, I fell in love. I tried my best to ignore it. But you see, I just couldn't date anyone else. All I really wanted was to be with you. So I dumped them. I stopped dating girls, and when I

asked you, I thought that maybe we could. So when you said you'd sleep with me, I was so terrified that time. I thought that I could get used to it. The rumors weren't true." Yuichi tapped Kanae's forehead. "I was your first, wasn't I?"

"…how did you know?"

"Humph. When I tried to enter you, you were so tight. And then it looked like it hurt. You didn't look like you were enjoying yourself at all. Did you understand how I felt?"

"…you weren't annoyed?"

"…you're a total idiot, you know that?"

Yuichi looked disappointed and drooped his shoulders.

"If you're with someone you really like, and they're enjoying themselves, you're happy." Yuichi grinned. "Even though it was our first time, I thought that you might have loved me, or you'd never have put up with the pain. Was I wrong?"

"…you weren't wrong."

"You liked me?"

"…do I have to say it?" Kanae buried his face in Yuichi's chest. "If I said anything then, it would have been over. Did you have to go out with me? Did you have to make me your lover?"

"What are you saying?"

Yuichi softly stroked Kanae's hair. His hand was as warm as always. Kanae hadn't understood the meaning in that warmth though.

"You know, I hardly go to school at all. I skip all the time, but I still go to the cafeteria. Why do you think

I did that? I can tell you it wasn't for that disgusting coffee."

That's true, Kanae thought. They had met everyday in the cafeteria. He had gotten so used to spending his lunch break with Yuichi. He hadn't even noticed. Yuichi had been there every day. Fresh tears began to form in Kanae's eyes.

"Did I *have* to be your lover? Idiot. I was the one who wanted it."

"…but someone slow like me… I couldn't understand how you felt, and then I hurt you. How can you be ok with that?"

"You're always here though, always gentle. When you're here, I can relax. You accepted me for who I am, even the bad parts. You like all of me right?" Yuichi made Kanae look at him. "That's why I want you. So tell me. Tell me now."

"I love you."

The tears bubbled up again. All the tears he had never cried came out now.

"I like you. I love you. Please let's be lovers!"

"Of course. I feel the same."

"I'm going to be the only one, right?"

"Of course. No worries. I only love you."

"Only want me."

"I'm only going to want you."

"And not cheat?"

"Nope. Never. I'll only get a hard-on for you."

"…always? It's always going to be like that."

The tears were flowing like a waterfall now. Yuichi wiped them away with his hand.

"…it hurt so much."

"You can say it as much as you want now."

Yuichi stroked Kanae's back as he sobbed.

"You can be selfish, or jealous, I want all of you. I love you, will you say it again?"

"…I love you."

Yuichi planted a kiss on him.

A soft kiss.

Even just their lips touching sent shivers down his spine.

"I like you. I love you."

Each time Kanae told him, Yuichi kissed him.

At first it had been gentle, but it grew increasingly intense.

"Shall we make love?" Yuichi whispered. Kanae nodded.

"…I want to. I want you to make love to me."

"I'm going to be gentle."

Yuichi blew air kisses at him.

"Let's show the heavens."

"This is already heaven." Kanae opened his eyes and smiled. "As long as I'm in your arms, I am in heaven."

"You are something else." Yuichi flicked Kanae's forehead.

"You're always so sweet. It always makes me crazy for you. I bet you didn't know that?" Yuichi winked and lifted Kanae up in his arms. Then jokingly, he said, "Well, then princess, welcome to the bed."

Kanae clung to Yuichi for all that he was worth. He kissed Yuichi's neck. Yuichi's face was a picture of happiness.

"Oh and who was that girl…?"

As Yuichi removed his clothes, Kanae couldn't help but inquire. Yuichi kissed him.

"My ex-girlfriend from high school."

There was a sudden ache of pain in his heart. But he didn't hide it. He looked at Yuichi with the tears welling in his eyes.

"…did you?"

"No, we didn't, I told you already! Come on, believe me."

"But you looked so happy with her."

"It's been a while. It was just good to catch up."

"Yuichi, you looked so happy. Did you love her?"

"Her…yeah… probably, at one time. She's the one I dated the longest and it was nice to hear how she was doing."

"Why did you meet up? Just bumped into her?"

"Idiot." Yuichi was grinning. "Worried?"

"No, not worried." Kanae pouted. "I'm jealous! How could I not be? You with someone else…"

"Aw… you're so cute. I never knew that I'd be so happy that the person I loved was jealous. Give me some more of that!"

"No. You're so mean to me. You know I'm upset…"

"We were arranging an alumni gathering. That's what we were discussing. We're going to be meeting some more too. Just the two of us."

"I hate you!" Kanae gripped the pillow nearest him and then beat Yuichi over the head with it repeatedly.

Yuichi begged for mercy.

"No? You don't want us to meet up?"

"No! I don't! Surely it can't just be the two of you organizing it?"

Yuichi could tell that Kanae was about to cry again so he sighed. "Of course there are others. We could never do it with just the two of us. I was teasing. It's likely that we won't meet up alone again. We're going to be in a group. Nothing's going to happen if there's a big group of people. I'm not going to do anything that's going to make you cry, am I? You believe me?"

"…I want to, but…"

"Ok, well let me tell you something good." Yuichi grinned and whispered in Kanae's ear. "She's married. She told me she's going to be having a baby."

The second those words registered with Kanae, he threw the pillow at Yuichi. Obviously he didn't put too much strength into it.

"You knew!! Even though I was so upset! You were so mean!"

"But, it's so sexy. I couldn't help myself. Anyway, I want you to get jealous over me. That's how I know that you're all mine." Yuichi's words were so true. "That's why you shouldn't get all these ideas. You still really don't believe me."

"But…but…you didn't say anything about it!"

"I forgot. I got a message from her just as I was thinking of going to class, and then I remembered that I'd promised to meet her. That night I was going to tell you, but you wanted sex like a crazy person. I was wondering what had happened. If I had known that you were jealous,

I could have enjoyed it even more. Anyway, can we stop this now? I'm so turned on." Yuichi was standing at full attention. "All those sweet things you said. Now that you're naked in front of me, I want to take you now. Do you need any more explanation?"

"…do you love me more than you did her?"

"Aww, so sexy." Yuichi narrowed his eyes. "If I tell you, will you let me fuck you?"

Kanae nodded, and then Yuichi stroked Kanae's cheek.

"Nothing can compare to you. I love you more."

"…thank you."

Kanae put his hand on top of Yuichi's.

"I love you too. You're the one I love most."

"Make love to me."

"…okay."

Kanae nodded.

He wanted so badly to feel Yuichi's warmth inside him.

"No…I can't…"

Yuichi was licking his ass, swirling his tongue around the rim. Kanae had gone bright red and was trying to escape. Yuichi's tongue pushed inside, making Kanae beg as he threw his head back.

"No…no…please…"

Yuichi ignored Kanae and instead started thrusting his tongue in and out of Yuichi's hole. It was

a different feeling compared to Yuichi's finger or his penis. But it wasn't altogether bad.

"No…let me go…"

Finally Yuichi relented, giving Kanae a smile.

"What's the matter? You say it's embarrassing. You haven't said that before."

"I…"

That was because he didn't have to pretend that he was used to it now. If he had said he was embarrassed before, then Yuichi would've known that he wasn't as experienced as he pretended to be. But before he had a chance to answer, Yuichi had answered himself.

"You've been embarrassed this whole time, but you never said anything? That's so cute. Kanae, everything about you is so adorable. I feel so sorry that you got lumbered with an asshole like me."

"I don't feel sorry about it at all." Kanae shook his head fiercely. "As long as Yuichi loves me, then I feel like the happiest guy in the world."

"Hey, come on…give me a break." Yuichi looked a little troubled. "What am I going to do? Why do you keep coming out with these things?"

"…I'm just saying what I'm thinking!" Kanae looked at Yuichi. "I thought I was the only one in love. I thought it was all on my side. So now that I know you love me too, I'm so happy."

"I'm coming in." Yuichi pulled open Kanae's legs. Kanae opened his eyes.

"Eh? What?"

"I'm taking you. I can't hold back any longer. I need to be inside you."

Yuichi looked at Kanae with desperation. "I'm not going to be able to hold back. It might hurt."

"…it's okay." Kanae held out a hand to Yuichi and smiled. "It's okay. You can do whatever you want to do to me, Yuichi. I'm used to it hurting. The first time, it really hurt. Compared to that, it's going to be a breeze."

As he clung tightly to Yuichi, Yuichi pushed himself inside.

"Aaaah…"

Kanae gripped Yuichi tightly. Yuichi pressed onwards, opening up a path inside. Perhaps because he wasn't very wet yet, it tugged a bit.

"Does it hurt? I'm sorry."

"It's all right. It doesn't hurt." Kanae smiled.

"We've done it so much I'm used to it. It's okay. Try moving."

"Slowly, or quickly?" Yuichi smiled down and Kanae went bright red. Finally he answered in a small voice.

"Start off slow and then get quicker…"

"The back, or just at the front?"

"All the way to the back."

"I love it when you're dirty, Kanae. How do I feel?"

"You feel great. Your body is so good, I feel so good I could die. This really feels like heaven."

Yuichi smiled and then kissed Kanae gently.

"Well, as you wish. Here I go. You better be ready to scream hard."

"…yeah."

"I want to hear that sexy voice of yours."

"…got it."

Yuichi planted a kiss on Kanae.

That signaled the beginning.

Kanae did scream. And he did cry.

Yuichi was rough, but Yuichi also caressed him.

He felt so good that the only thing he wished for was pleasure.

He told Yuichi he loved him.

Yuichi told him that he loved him.

It was the most amazing sex they had ever had.

"Well we never got around to dinner in the end," Yuichi said, as Kanae dozed in his arms. Kanae opened his eyes.

"…sorry."

"For what?"

"I lied to you. I just wanted to break up with you, so I didn't want to make you cook dinner. That's why I suggested we eat out. There wasn't a new restaurant in the first place."

"I know." Yuichi smiled. "I was only teasing, don't worry about it."

"…I'm really sorry." Kanae apologized again. "I'm so sorry I hurt you."

"Silly Kanae, you don't get it do you? You don't understand how much of a shock it was when you told

me you wanted to end it."

"I'll never say it again. I'm going to stay with you until you get bored and say goodbye."

"You mean forever?" Kanae was surprised and looked up at Yuichi. He looked puzzled.

"What are you surprised for? If you're waiting for me to say goodbye, then you'll have to wait for your whole life. Is that a problem?" Yuichi asked.

"No! It wasn't that…" Kanae bit his lip. The tears were threatening again.

The moment that he gave in to the tears, he knew he'd never be able to keep them at bay anymore.

"You'll be with me forever?"

"Of course. You haven't got plans to fall in love with someone else, have you?"

"NO! Only you!"

"Right? And I want only you. Believe me."

"…how could I trust a dirty bastard like you?"

"You've got balls!" Yuichi lightly pinched Kanae's cheek. "Why do you think I haven't had a girlfriend for two months?"

"Oh? I thought it was because there were a lot of bad rumors and no one wanted you anymore?"

"Nope." Yuichi grinned.

"Doesn't matter what people say, I'll always be hot stuff. But I turned it all down. Why could that be?"

"You wanted a break?"

"…you are doing this on purpose! You know the answer!" Yuichi pouted.

Kanae buried his face into Yuichi's chest.

"But it sounds so conceited to say it."

"What's the matter with that? I respect you. Now come on, answer me."

"…because you like me?"

"Correct! The winner gets my eternal love and devotion. Happy?"

Kanae looked up at him again and replied, "Delighted."

"Oh, damn." Yuichi stuck out his tongue. "You gave me a hard-on again. Up for another round?"

"Eh? But we have school tomorrow. And we've already done it five times today."

"You don't want to? We don't have to."

"…I didn't say I didn't want to."

"Then say something else for me."

"…take me?"

"Here I am!"

Yuichi pushed Kanae back down on the bed and Kanae took a deep breath.

They've been having sex constantly. Yuichi had showered him with kisses.

"Wanna try for nine times?"

Yuichi looked mischievous. *Why not*, Kanae thought.

What was the problem in breaking another record with Yuichi?

"Are you really dating Nagao?"

When he tried to enter the cafeteria, he'd been

approached by people he'd never seen before. They must have been students, but he'd never taken a class with them. Maybe they were in a different year.

"Who told you that?"

They hadn't made it to nine times, but finished at eight, tying the previous record. Kanae was tired now and his legs had been heavy all day. He didn't even think that Yuichi would show up today.

Kanae ignored the question and laughed instead. The people around him started muttering amongst themselves.

"Umm, I mean everyone in the cafeteria was talking…"

"Thank you."

Yuichi definitely started this.

Rather than being angry, he was moved.

When Kanae entered the cafeteria, as usual all went quiet. Everyone was looking to see what would happen next.

"Have you heard any interesting rumors?"

Kanae stood in front of Yuichi. Yuichi grinned up at him.

"Oh, what a coincidence. I just heard."

"What did you hear?"

"That you and I were going out. I've heard a few times already though. They should probably leave it alone, huh?"

There were lots of guys after Kanae so Yuichi wanted to make sure everyone knew that Kanae was his.

Yuichi had no confidence.

Kanae had had no confidence that Yuichi wouldn't split up with him so he had kept it quiet. He understood Yuichi's anguish. The torment of being always afraid.

He only liked Yuichi.

He was only Yuichi's.

"Yeah, they should leave it alone." Kanae smiled and drew his face towards Yuichi's.

"So?"

"Wasn't it this?"

Kanae kissed Yuichi.

The cafeteria was in uproar, even more so than if they had just said it. Kanae moved away and smiled at Yuichi.

What he saw was a look of surprise on the face of the man he loved.

END

AFTERWORD

Hello everyone, or nice to meet you! This is Aki Morimoto here.

This year lots of my books have been published for some reason, so I've had to write a lot of these afterwords.

My life has been less than exciting recently. I get up, I work, I eat, I read some books, and then I sleep. Where's all the fun? (Well I mean I guess that's slightly better than trauma). My hobbies are reading, watching movies, and watching sports. I guess I'm someone who only looks from the outside in. I'm very much an indoor person so, when I'm working I buy a lot of food, so I go lots of days without having to take one step outdoors. I like this life but I think I should try to be more active! So that's my year's resolution!

I'm going to go and watch the Tennis Grand Slam for myself (I did want to go to the Australian Open, but it was already over).

I wonder if I ever really will get to go. (That's the first hurdle! I don't even have a passport!). Look forward to next year's report!

I guess it's time to express my gratitude to those who helped me.

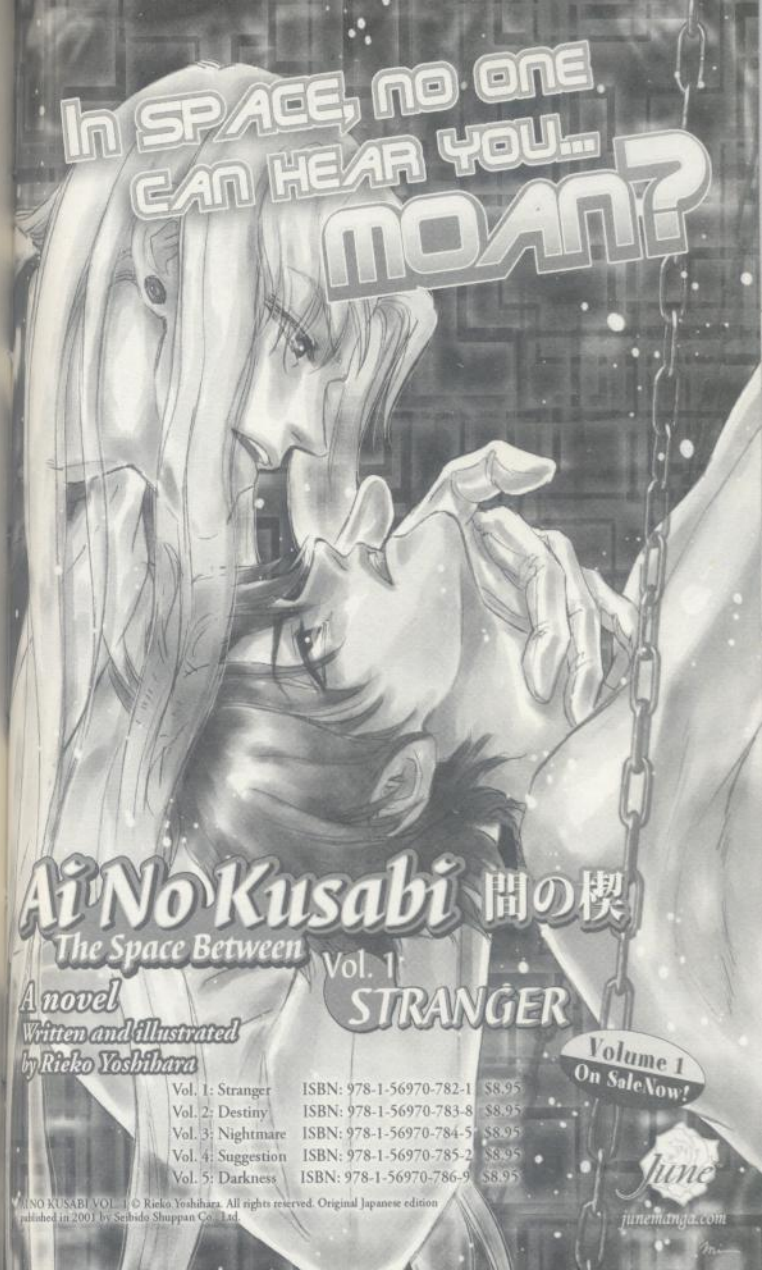
First to the illustrator, Tsubaki. It's the first time we'd met, but I desperately wanted to work with her

for the longest time. Finally my dreams came true! She really captured my characters and I hope that we can work together again.

My editor was different for this book. He helped me so much. Giving it the title and kindly troubling over this book together with me. I look forward to us working together in the future.

Next month is July? I hope that I can see you again then!

Aki Morimoto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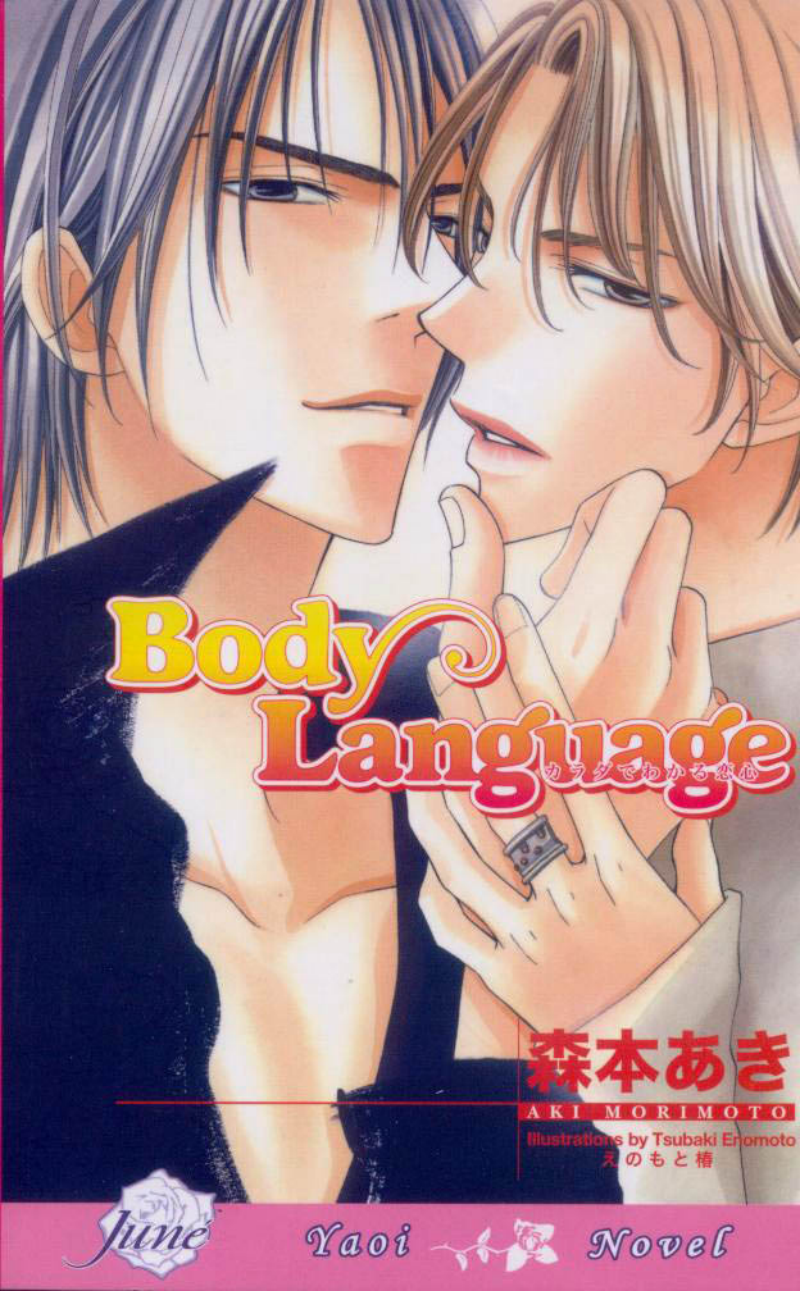
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